THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Circulates through Pennsylvania, and all the other States of the Union, rising 7000 papers every publication.

VOL. VI—No. 334. PHILADELPHIA, DECEMBER 22, 1827. Terms, $2 in advance.

PUBLISHED BY ATKINSON & ALEXANDER, No. 112 CHESNUT STREET, BETWEEN THIRD & FOURTH STREETS, AND TWO DOORS BELOW THE POST-OFFICE—☞ COUNTING-ROOM ON HUDSON'S ALLEY.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

THE FAREWELL.

Farewell, fare thee well, a something comes o'er me,
That whispers I'm parted forever from thee;
And sad are its tones for they fall on my soul,
With feelings of sorrow I cannot control.
It comes like a requiem of happy past hours,
It comes like the frost blight on spring's early flowers,
It comes as the autumn winds gloomy and drear,
The green glossy foliage of summer to sear.
Sad indeed is my heart, and false is the smile
With which those around me I strive to beguile.
And hollow the laugh rings again on my heart,
That mocks with its anguish, the vain mirth of art.
Thou hast gone—thou hast gone, restore them to rest,
The peace which once dwelt like a dove in my breast;
Thou hast fled like the sunlight that play'd on the stream,
Like the wild meteor's ray, or morning's sweet dream.
It bursts from my fetters, no longer I'll be
The slave of my feelings, but dare to be free;
No thought shall recall thee, I'll try to forget
That ever I loved thee—that ever we met;
Go, go, and forever, may blessings still meet thee,
The kind voice of friendship and love ever greet thee,
May she from whom fortune and fate bids thee part,
Ne'er waken a sigh of regret in thy heart;
But, ah! may some fairer, some lovelier form,
Be to thee like the bow that bends o'er the storm,
To gild with her brightness the dark clouds of care,
Thy sorrows to soothe, and thy pleasures to share;
Farewell, now forever, the struggle is past,
And oh! may this pang of my heart be the last.

FLORENCE.

LINES.

"Dust thou art, and unto dust shalt thou return."
Genesis 3d chap. 19th ver.

Poor child of sorrow fashion'd from the clay,
Of what shall thine unconscious heart be proud,
When mourning friends thy lifeless limbs array
In their last robes, the winding sheet and shroud.

Proud of thy wealth? shall not the voice of death
Consign to other hands thy treasur'd store;
Thine idol lands to other lords bequeath,
And bid thee taste of wealth and pow'r no more.

Proud of thy genius? seek the Charnel's gloom,
Survey each ghastly scull with heedful eyes,
And 'midst the loathsome tenants of the tomb,
Say where the man of sense and genius lies.

Proud of thine eloquence? alas, the tongue
Has long been mute that list'ning Senates charm'd,
Silent the voice which when its accents rung,
Nerv'd the stern patriot, and the warrior arm'd.

Child of the dust, art thou of Beauty vain,
Soon shall the grave discredit Beauty's smile,
O'er her young charms extend his ruthless reign,
Wither her roses and her lilies soil.

Lose then thy pride poor offspring of the dust,
With deep humility thy sentence learn,
And meekly own that awful sentence just,
From dust thou art, and shalt to dust return.

LAURA.

FROM THE BIJOU FOR 1828.

ON A LITTLE GIRL.—By Wm. Fraser.

That beautiful and starry brow,
With youth and joy all splendent now—
Can it be marred by years?
That passionless and stainless breast,
Where innocence hath raised her nest—
Must it be racked by fears?
That glowing cheek and sun bright eye
Whence laughter wings its archery—
Will it be stained with tears?
Such is, alas! the bitter doom
That waits each tenant of the tomb;—
And how canst thou, young bud of beauty, be
Excluded from the pale of destiny!

But years will pass nor leave behind
One stain upon thy seraph mind—
Then, come, thou fearful age!
And tears that rack thy breast may prove
The token sure of passionate love—
Such is love's heritage!
And tears from pity's fount will flow,
And on the cheek full sunny glow,
Of joy the fond presage!
Thy days shall onward wing their way,
Like the month of fragrance-breathing May;
Or should Grief come thy beauties to enshroud,
It shall pass o'er thee like an April cloud.

"OLDEN TIMES."

PTEUSUS.

When proud Asyelus fill'd the Egyptian throne,
Full many a cruel deed by him was done,
Hard laws, on bloody pinions constant came,
Wouth griev'd the sage, and chill'd the rosy dame.
One binding eve old Pteusus with some swains,
Bent slowly homeward, o'er the pensive plains,
On hours since gone, in mournful mood he talk'd,
While each attended as they idly walk'd.
"Ah, these sweet hills, once deck'd with orange o'er,
Where the kind spices did their fragrance pour,
Those meadows, once all drest in cheerful green,
Where melons, lettuces, and pulse were seen,
Now 'gin to fade—now 'gin to mourn and pine,
And draw around the wild flow'rs hateful twine.
I: was not so when Mycerinus reign'd,
Joy sparkled all, and sorrow was disdain'd;
No foolish pyramids employ'd our time,
(Sure mark of pride, and most inglorious crime.)
No selfish honor call'd us from the field,
No pompous laws along our country peal'd,
Then laugh'd each grove—each meadow wore a smile,
And flow'rs enamell'd all the coast the while.
'Twas his delight to spread peace ev'ry where,
And make our hearts as merry as he air;
Our labours did he kindly urge along,
Supplied our wants, aggriev'd our ev'ry wrong.
He was a father to the country poor,
Nor drawn from tenderness, by any lure;
Towards the Gods strict reverence he preserv'd,
Nor from the sacred canons ever swerv'd.
But in the midst of his prosperity,
His holy conduct and his sacred glee;
Commandment comes from those who reign above—
Blest Ceia dies! his highest peace and love,
Sweetly embalmed within the tomb she lies—
Burnt odours in ascending vallies rise,
A dimly torch rears o'er her home at night,
And tells the living of a lost delight.
Now pall'd in heart, his eye proclaims his grief,
Wound deeply fix'd, evading all relief!
But still strict justice from the throne proceeds,
And virtue rules and guides in all his deeds;
Yet was he chang'd—an unknown fervour ran
Through all his walks, and spoke a fallen man.
Oh Gods why is it that when cares come on,
They gather strength to bear the creature down?
Why is it when the tend'rest heart string breaks,
Each one around in quick succession shakes?
This was thy doom lov'd Mycerinus, thus
Pang hurl'd another arrow in thy bliss;
The Gods proclaim—"die virtuous thou must die,
Thy very virtue is the reason why,
Egypt is stain'd—with scarlet crime is stain'd,
Unfit for thee—the Gods by her are pain'd."
Bending beneath death's blow he sinks, he dies,
And hov'ring hosts conduct him to the skies.
Thus virtue ends—how short—how sweet its stay,
Before transplanted to the realms of day!
But vice remains thro' many changing years,
Strengthening in form more hideous it appears."
The swains now reach'd their cheerful woodwild cot,
Sat at the feast and ev'ry care forgot. S. B. I.

HUMAN LIFE.

Man seems formed for variety, whether we view him in a rational or in an animal light: a sameness of temper, habit, diet, pursuit, or pleasure is no part of his character. The different ages of his life also produce different sentiments: that which gives us the highest relish at one period, is totally flat at another. The bauble that pleases at three, would be cast into the fire at three-score; the same hand that empties the purse at twenty, would fill it at fifty; in age he bends his knee to the same religion which he laughed at in youth; the prayer-book, that holds the attention of seventy, holds the lottery pictures of seven; and the amorous tale that awakens the ideas of twenty-five, lulls old age to sleep. Not only life is productive of change, but every day in it. If a man would take a minute survey of his thoughts and employments for only twenty-four hours, he would be astonished at their infinite variety.

Man is a time-piece: he measures out a certain space, then stops for ever. We see him move upon the earth, hear him click, and perceive in his countenance the marks of intelligence. His external appearance will inform us whether he is old-fashioned, in which case he is less valuable upon every gambling calculation.—If we cast a glance upon his face, we shall learn whether all be right within, and what portion of time has elapsed. This curious machine is filled with a complication of movements, very unfit to be regulated by the rough hand of ignorance, which sometimes leaves a mark not to be obliterated even by the hand of an artist. If the works are directed by violence, destruction is not far off. If we load it with the oil of luxury, it will give an additional vigour, but, in the end, clog and impede the motion. But, if the machine is under the influence of prudence, she will guide it with an even and a delicate hand, and perhaps the piece may move on till it is fairly worn out by a long course of four-score years.

There is a set of people who expect to find that health in medicine, which possibly might be found in regimen, in air, exercise, or serenity of mind.

There is another class among us, and that rather numerous, whose employment is laborious, and whose conduct is irregular. Their time is divided between hard working and hard drinking, and both by a fire. It is no uncommon thing to see one of these, at forty, wear the aspect of sixty, and finish a life of violence at fifty, which the hand of prudence would have directed to eighty. The strength of a kingdom consists in the multitude of its inhabitants; success in trade depends upon the manufacturer; the support and direction of a family upon the head of it; when this useful part of mankind, therefore, is cut off in the active part of life, the community sustains a loss, whether we take the matter in a national, a commercial, or a private view.

We have a third class, who shun the rock upon which these last fall, but wreck upon another: they run upon Scylla, though they have missed Charybdis; they escape the liquid destruction, but split upon the solid. These are proficients in good eating; adepts in the culling of delicacies, and the modes of dressing them. Masters of the whole art of cookery, each carries a kitchen in his head. Thus an excellent constitution may be stabbed by the spit. Nature never designed us to live well and continue well: the stomach is too weak a vessel to be richly and deeply laden. Perhaps more injury is done by eating than by drinking; one is a secret, the other an open enemy: the secret is always supposed to be the most dangerous. Drinking attacks by assault, but eating by sap: luxury is seldom visited by old age. The best antidote yet discovered against this kind of slow poison, is exercise; but the advantages of elevation, air, and water on one hand, and the disadvantages of crowd, smoke, and effluvia on the other, are trifles compared to intemperance.

We have a fourth class, and with these I shall conclude, and shut up the clock. If this valuable machine comes finished from the hand of Nature, if the rough blasts of fortune only attack the outward case, without affecting the internal works; and if reason conducts the piece, it may move on with a calm, steady, and uninterrupted pace, to a great extent of years, till time only annihilates the motion.

I cannot forbear reflecting with Sterne, that one man is equal to another all over the world. Every man who acts with propriety retains an adequate value, and without him there would be a chasm in existence: for if we take away the middle of a man's arm, the two ends are of little use; but let him possess the whole, and it acts for the body. We could no more do without the chimney-sweeper than the cook. The frugal housewife in the cottage, besides replenishing the world with inhabitants, is as necessary for mending her husband's coat, as the tailor who works for St. James's. Two guineas may be equal to each other, though one is employed to line the imperial crown with ermine, and the other the pocket of a thief. One man's talent lies in governing; another's in labouring: they are equally productive of order. There is not so much difference in possessions as is generally thought.—If one be possessed of money, another may command youth. If the lady can make a courtesy, the maid can make a pudding: one takes a pride in the graces of a minuet, the other in those of twirling the mop—both have their use. If one has beauty, another has content. One may command a plentiful table; another an appetite.—The gentleman may possess land, but the tradesman stamps a value upon it. Not one limb can be taken from the vast chain of order without damage to the whole. Age inherits wisdom; youth, spirits. All these excellencies tend to the same point, and that point is not far off.

Immortality cannot be allowed on this side the grave; all that *can*, are health and content, till time wears out the system. Whoever holds these, enjoys the principal riches of the universe: all beyond is food for vanity.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

THE STREAM OF LIFE.

How sublimely beautiful is the similitude between human life and the grand, majestic element of water. We admire its placid lucidity in the lake, unruffled by a breeze, which so sweetly resembles the brilliant and beautiful years of youth and childhood—we gaze upon the rapid race of the river with delight which carries its bubbles on its surface like man when in the full pursuit of the trifles of the world—we look upon the stern and stormy ocean with awe when clad in the tremendous terrors of a tempest so like the life of man when anger gathers in a dark cloud upon his soul. And in the stages of life man passes from the calm serenity of the lake of youth into the rapid river of manhood, and thence he rolls and rolls on until he is lost forever in the ocean of eternity. His bubbles float on with him until he emerges into the boundless deep and then the mighty waves dash them asunder, he himself sinks in the turbulence of the tempest and his last expiring cry, mingles with the breeze that wafted him from the shore.

It was on a beautiful evening in the last summer that I strayed on the banks of a romantic river. The last red rays of the setting sun danced upon the waving woodland. While seated on the bank of the beautiful river I insensibly fell into a reverie. Methought I was carried gently down a smooth though rapid stream, whose banks on either side were covered with the most ambrosial flowers and shaded by luxuriant trees. It was the stream of life. Above me a most surprising orb shone with a brilliancy of light which exceeded that of the mid-day sun, though mild as that of the moon. The genius of the stream informed me that it was the light of human joy. Many minor luminaries shone above me, which were often obscured by intervening clouds. Beneath me in the transparent stream I saw the reflection of the innumerable beauties above me, though strange indeed I saw not a single cloud. This beautiful reflection, the genius informed me was human anticipation. Look behind you, said the genius. I looked, and beheld the reflection of innumerable objects which I had passed, and this was the retrospection of youth and childhood. Like the former there was not a single cloud to be seen, and so beautiful that I regretted having passed it and fain would have returned. But as I gazed backward with a sigh I felt myself rapidly moving down the stream, though the keel of my bark left not a single trace in the waves. I observed in my first launching on the stream that my fancy was altogether engrossed with the fantastic shadows which played upon the surface of the waters, but as the tide hurried me onward I became enamored of the beautiful bubbles which floated around me. One came within my reach, the sides of which glittered with the most inimitable pictures, even as beautiful as the imagination of a poet could create. I grasped it—it bursted and was gone. That said the genius was human hope, embellished with the pictures of fancy. As the genius spoke I was about to grasp another of greater magnitude, which dazzled my eyes with all the brillant colors of the rainbow, but he checked me, and said, beware young man of the bauble ambition. It has a magic influence, continued the genius, upon the destiny of man, and when grasped if it breaks in the hand will leave the mind wretched; if not it rises as a meteor of blood to astonish the world for a season and then with its possessor sinks in night. While the genius was yet speaking I beheld a flaming star rushing down the heavens, which fell in the stream on which I was floating and was extinguished in an instant. At it fell the Genius looked up and said, behold the meteor of human fame as it sets in the ocean of time—the bubble of a world hath bursted in the hand of Bonaparte—you saw his descending star of glory. As I was gazing on the spot where the meteor fell I saw a bright luminary rising in the east, which the Genius informed me was the sun of manhood. I had now passed a considerable distance down the stream, and instead of my former peaceful security I now found myself surrounded by the tumult of many of my fellow beings, some of whom had already struck upon the rocks and some were sinking ere the sun of manhood had risen above the hills, while others unmindful of their danger were busily engaged in storing away the fruit which hung plenteously over their heads. It was strange that though some were continually striking on the rocks and sinking, no one paid attention to them or thought of danger, but still continued to gather the fruit. The Genius informed me that they were laying up for their voyage down the stream, and that he who accumulated the most would have the greatest number of friends. Then consequently said I, he must be the happiest man. Nay, returned the Genius, he is the happiest who has secured his barks against the danger of the rocks and whose heart is illuminated with the light of yon mild luminary which glitters in the zenith. I looked up to the heavens and saw the star of Religion shining on the stream of life. I gazed upon the delicious fruit which many were busily engaged in gathering, and felt a secret desire to be engaged in the same avocation. The Genius observed it, and replied, wouldst thou see an emblem of human avarice? I had not answered before the Genius plucked a large red ripe fruit from the bough that hung over me and tearing it apart, he said, see here is an emblem of the human heart when swayed by the influence of the love of gain. I looked and saw a worm gnawing at the heart of the fruit which was so fair on the exterior. Hence learn said the Genius never to judge the happiness of the heart by vast accumulations of wealth, or the smile which glimmers on the face like the ignus fatuus which appears only in the darkness of night. Many of those who pass down this stream are carried away by the rapids in the harvest time of their voyage, and sink in the whirlpool which surrounds them. While the Genius was speaking I observed one of my fellow voyagers who had loaded his bark as he passed down the stream in the tumult of joy. He rejoiced in his success and promised him long happiness and feasting in his voyage, but he had not proceeded to the bend of the stream ere his bark struck against a rock and he sunk in the whirling eddy. I saw all he had accumulated with so much anxiety, as it was scattered on the stream and quickly gathered up and devoured by the idle voyagers who had attended him and flattered his posterity. That being, said the Genius, placed his sole dependence upon his accumulations, and never guided his bark by the light of the star in the zenith. Had he done so his bark had only sunk and he had been saved, for there is a presiding genius to save all those from their sinking barks who steer by the star in the zenith. I now felt myself moving round the bend of the stream which I was informed was the middle age of man. As we passed down the stream from the bend I observed that some had just began to gather fruit but the greater number who had provided a sufficiency were engaged in telling each other the story of their lives, of the manner of acquiring their possessions and the strange sights they had seen as they passed down the stream. I observed also that those who kept their eyes fixed upon the star in the zenith were happy and contented, while those who paid more attention to their possession started at every breeze and looked with terror at each rock by which they passed. When I had advanced far down the stream my eyesight became dim and my mind confused, though I could plainly see the mountain waves of the ocean before me. I was now no longer pleased with the bubbles that floated around me, but it was by no means the case with all. Every moment my fellow voyagers were dropping into the waves and as I gazed I saw some who were before me as they gallantly rode over the billows of the ocean and disappeared from my view in the distance. The Genius informed me that those who steered by the star in the zenith would sail over the boundless sea and find a country more delightful than human imagination had ever conceived. Suddenly and unexpectedly while I was listening to the Genius I found myself emerging from the stream of life into the awful ocean of eternity. The foaming billows were beginning to dash my bark from side to side. I was fast receding from the Genius who stood upon the shore, and I called to him for help but he only pointed to the star in the zenith and my voice was drowned in the turbulent raging of the winds. The roar of the ocean was in my ears as the bark rode the tremendous surge, and scarcely a moment of dreadful anxiety had elapsed when a mountain wave took me and dashed me with all its fury midway the skies. So terrible were my fears as I descended into the gaping gulph that with one cry of help I awoke from my reverie. All nature was silent around, and the little stream at my feet was still rolling on, its peaceful waters illuminated by the unclouded rays of a summer moon. The birds had ceased their melodious songs in the trees, and I still sat pondering on the mysterious stream of life until the dews of night began to descend upon me. How beautiful, how sublime are the waking dreams of the human soul when the imagination is abroad in her brilliant habiliments and with a magic influence gives to Nature ten thousand unknown beauties. Not more beautiful was Nature in her infant cradle amid the scenes of Eden than the brilliant sketches of fancy on the tablet of the human understanding.

MILFORD BARD.

THE OFFICER, HIS WIFE, AND THE BAGGAGE ASS.

This interesting anecdote is taken from "A visit to Flanders," and will give some idea of scenes that were passing during the memorable battle of Waterloo: "I had the good fortune," says the writer, "to travel from Brussels to Paris with a young Irish officer and his wife, an Antwerp lady of only sixteen, of great beauty and matchless innocence and *naiveté*. The husband was in the battle of Quatre Bras as well as of Waterloo, and to him I owe much of my minutes and most interesting information. He was living in the cantonments at Nivelles, his wife with him. The unexpected advance of the French called him off at a moment's notice to Quatre Bras; but he left his wife, his servant, one horse, and the family baggage, which was packed upon a large ass. Retreat at the time was not anticipated; but being suddenly ordered on the Saturday morning, he contrived to get a message to his wife to make the best of her way, attended by the servant and the baggage, to Brussels.—The servant, a foreigner, had availed himself of the opportunity to take leave of both master and mistress, and make off with the horse, leaving the helpless lady alone with the baggage ass.—With the firmness becoming the wife of a British officer, she boldly commenced on foot her retreat of twenty-five miles, leading the ass by the bridle, and carefully preserving the baggage: no violence was dared by any one to so innocent a pilgrim, but no one could venture to assist her. She was soon in the midst of the retreating British army, and much retarded and endangered by the artillery; her fatigue was great; it rained in water spouts, and the thunder and lightning were dreadful in the extreme. She continued to advance, and got upon the great road from Charleroi to Brussels at Waterloo, when the army on the Saturday evening were taking up their line for the awful conflict. In so extensive a field, among 80,000 men, it was in vain to seek her husband; she knew that the sight of her there would only embarrass and distress him; she kept slowly advancing to Brussels all the Saturday night; the road choaked with all sorts of conveyances, waggons, and horses; multitudes of the native fugitives on the road flying into the great wood; and many of the wounded walking their painful way, dropping every step, and breathing their last; every few steps lay a corpse or a limb; particularly, she said, several hands. Many persons were actually killed by others, if by chance they stood in the way of their endeavours to help themselves. And to add to the horrors, the rain continued unabated, and the thunder and lightning still raged, as if the heavens were torn to pieces.

For twelve miles further, in the night, this young woman marched up to her knees in mud, her boots worn entirely off, so that she was barefooted; but still unhurt, she led her ass; and although thousands lost their baggage, and many their lives, she calmly entered Brussels in the morning in safety, self, ass, bag, and baggage, without the loss of an article. In a few hours after their arrival, commenced the cannon's roar of the tremendous Sunday, exposed to which, for ten hours, she knew her husband to be; and after a day and night in agony, she was rewarded by finding herself in her husband's arms, he unhurt, and she nothing the worse, on the Monday. The officer told the tale himself with tears in his eyes. With a slight Irish accent, he called her 'his *dare* little woman,' and said she became more valuable to him every day of his life. I never saw a more elegant, gentlemanlike, young man; and assuredly his pretty Belgian seemed almost to adore him. It gave additional value to the anecdote, that I had it from the actors in the scene described. When I remarked that it was quite in the spirit of Elizabeth of Siberia, the lady exclaimed, *Ah, ma mere m'a dit la meme chose!*" "My mother made the same remark."

A REMARKABLE INSTANCE OF DIVINE PROVIDENCE.

Mr. Hastings was a reputable merchant in ——, a country town in England. He married young, and had a numerous family, over whom, as his temper was hasty and ungovernable, he exercised the parental authority with harshness and severity. His wife, who was a pattern of female mildness and gentleness made it her study, by every softening and conciliatory art, to keep her husband in good humor with herself and children, but often failed in both.

Charles, their eldest son, had one of those dispositions which, though easily managed by gentle methods, always revolted against the exertion of passionate and vigorous authority. It was therefore impossible that he should avoid frequent and angry disputes with his father, whose sternness and severity he returned with unyielding obstinacy.—These unhappy contests acquired such additional force with increasing years, that when the youth had reached the age of fifteen, his father in a fit of anger, turned him out of doors, with an injunction to depart and never see his face again.

The lad's spirit was too high to render a repetition of the command necessary. Unprovided as he was, he set out immediately on foot for London: where, after much hardship and fatigue, he arrived, and finding an East India captain with whom his father had some acquaintance, obtained leave to accompany him in a voyage which commenced in a few days.

Exasperated as Mr. Hastings was, he could not help regretting that his son had so well obeyed the command which his passion had dictated; and the mother, for whom the youth had always testified the greatest affection, was long inconsolable. From their repeated inquiries, they were only able to learn that their son had gone to sea; but to what part, and in what situation they could not discover.

To this cause of distress was soon added that of a decline in their circumstances, owing to repeated losses in trade. After an ineffectual struggle of a few years, they were obliged to retire to a small house in a neighbouring village, where, almost consumed by grief, with health and spirits broken, they lived in indigence and obscurity. One advantage, however, occurred to Mr. Hastings from his misfortune; his temper was gradually softened, his passion subsided, and he attempted to alleviate by kindness the sufferings of his partners in affliction, behaving with the greatest tenderness to his wife, of whose amiable qualities he became every day more sensible.

Charles, in the mean time, was passing through various scenes of fortune. His first setting out was unfavourable. The captain, to whom he had greatly recommended himself by his assiduities, died on the passage; and he was set ashore at Madras, without money, patron or friend. He was almost ready to perish from want, when an opulent merchant of the factory took compassion on him and carried him to his house. After witnessing his diligence and fidelity for some time, in a very low employment, the gentleman advanced him to his counting-house, and initiated him into the commercial business of the settlement.

During a short probation in this office, the youth exhibited such tokens of capacity that he was thought a proper person to be sent a distance up the country, to a trading post of some consequence. He here managed some difficult and important concerns with so much address, and acted on some critical emergencies with such propriety and resolution, that he acquired the confidence of the whole factory. He was soon promoted to a lucrative and honourable station, and began to make a fortune with the rapidity peculiar to that country.

The impression of injury with which he had left his father's house, and the subsequent hardships he underwent, for some time suppressed his filial affection. He thought of home as the scene of severe and unmerited chastisement. By degrees, however, as better prospects opened upon him, his feelings became changed; he melted at the recollection of the uniform kindness of his mother, and playful endearments of his brothers and sisters. He even formed excuses for his father's severity, and condemned his own obstinacy, as at least equally blameable. He grew so uneasy under these impressions, that not all the flattering prospects before him could induce him to delay any longer an interview, which he so ardently desired. He collected all his property and took passage for England, where he arrived, after an absence of nine years.

On landing he met with a townsman, who informed him of the melancholy change in his father's situation. With a heart agitated by every tender emotion, he instantly set off for the place of their abode. It was towards the approach of evening, when the unhappy couple, in melancholy despondence, sat by their gloomy fire. A letter which Mr. Hastings had that day received from the landlord of his little habitation, to whom he was somewhat in arrears, threw more than usual dejection over the family. Holding the letter in his hand, "What shall we do?" said he, "he threatens to turn us out of doors—unfeeling man! But how can I expect more mercy from a stranger than I showed to my own son?" The reflection was too much for Mrs. Hastings to bear; she wrung her hands, sobbed and wept bitterly. Not a thought of her present condition dwelt on her mind; she felt only for her long-lost son. The eldest daughter, whose elegance of form was ill concealed by the meanness of her dress, while the sympathetic tears trickled down her cheeks, endeavoured to console her. The father sighed from the bottom of his heart; and two youths, his eldest remaining sons, hung over the mournful scene with looks of settled melancholy. Some of the younger children, as yet unconscious of sorrow, were seated round the door. They ran with the news that a chaise had stopped before the house, and a fine gentleman was getting out of it. He entered a moment after, when, on viewing the group before him, he had only strength enough to stagger to a chair and fainted. The family crowded around him, and the mother, looking eagerly in his face, cried "My son! my son!" and sunk down beside him. The father stood with his hands clasped in astonishment, and then dropped on his knees and exclaimed, "Heaven, I thank thee." He then flew to his son, clasped him in his arms and recalled him to life. His recollections no sooner returned than he asked his father's forgiveness. "Forgive you, Charles!" said the father—"It is I who need forgiveness." The mother in the mean time, lay almost senseless in the arms of her daughter. It was long before she had strength to endure the sight of her son, whom she had so long desired to see. The whole family were overjoyed, and the eldest sister, who easily recollected the beloved companion of her youth, exhibited marks of the liveliest sensibility.

After the first tender greetings and inquiries were over, Charles briefly related to his parents the various events that had befallen him, softening however the distressful parts, lest he should renew sensations already too painful. He concluded with acquainting them that all he had acquired was theirs, and that he gave up the whole to their disposal, and should only consider himself as a sharer with the rest of the children.—The father would not accept the offer in its full extent, but borrowing a considerable share of his son's property, he associated him with himself in a mercantile concern, by which he was enabled to regain his former opulence.

Haras non numero nisi serenas, is the motto of a sun-dial near Venice. There is a softness and harmony in the words, and in the thought, unparalleled. Of all conceits, it is surely the most classical. "I count only the hours that are unclouded." What a bland and care-dispelling feeling! How the shadows seem to fade on the dial plate, as the sky lowers, and Time presents only a blank, unless its progress is marked by what is joyous, and all that is not happy sinks into oblivion! What a fine lesson is conveyed to the mind—to take no note of time but by its benefits; to watch only the smiles, and neglect the frowns of fate; to compose our lives of bright and gentle moments, turning always to the sunny side of things, and letting the rest slip from our imaginations, unheeded or forgotten. How different from the common art of tormenting.

THE ISLE OF SCIO.

The following interesting narrative is extracted from Letters from the Levant, published in the New Monthly Magazine for July:

"The following day a strong head wind detained us till evening, beating through the Straits of Scio, and alternately tacking from its wooded coast to Cheme and Asia Minor. This beautiful arm of the sea, once celebrated as the scene of the defeat of Antiochus, has in latter days been rendered doubly interesting by the struggles of Greece; it was at Cheme, that in 177[illegible] the Russian Admiral Orlow destroyed the Ottoman fleet, and it was in this same Strait that in 1822 the modern Themistocles consigned to destruction the author of the Sciote massacre. The view on either shore was splendidly beautiful: but on both, the associations of memory cast a feeling of disgust over every object; we could not look on the verdant hills and plains without a shuddering recollection of the slaughter that had so lately stained them, whilst the opposite and equally beautiful coast was alike detestable as the home of its perpetrators. But whilst to us the scene was any thing but a pleasing one, there was one individual on board our vessel to whom the sight of this devoted Island, served to summon up the most heart-rending reflections. This was a young Greek lady of 23 or 24 years of age, a native of the Island, a witness to the massacre, and a destitute exile in consequence of the murder of her family. She was now on her way with us to Smyrna, in order to place herself under the protection of a distant relative whom she hoped, though faintly, to find still surviving. She sat all day upon the deck watching with wishful eyes the shores of her native Island: at every approach which our vessel made towards it, she seemed straining to recognise some scene that had once been familiar, or perhaps some now-deserted home that had once been the shelter of her friends; and when, on the opposite tack, we again neared the Turkish coast, she turned her back upon its hated hills to watch the retreating shores of her desolated home. I had not been aware of her being on board, as her natural retiring habits had prevented her appearing upon deck during the early part of the voyage; but as she drew near Scio, feeling seemed to overcome education and prejudice, and she sat all day beneath the awning to satiate herself with gazing and with recollection.

Towards evening we drew near the ruined town, built on the sea-shore, at the foot of a wooded hill, which had been the site of the ancient city of Scio. Its house seemed all roofless and deserted, whilst the numerous groups of tall and graceful cypresses which rose amidst them, contrasted sadly with the surrounding desolation; all was solitude and silence; we could not descry a single living creature on the beach, whilst from the shattered fortress on the shore, the blood-red flag of Mahomed waved in crimson pride above the scene of its late barbarous triumph. At sunset the wind changed; we passed the Spalmadoores and Ipsara, and rounding the promontory of Erythræ, entered the bay of Smyrna. As we caught the last glimpse of the ruins of Scio, the unfortunate lady pointed out the remains of a house to the North of the town, which had been her father's; it was now in ruins, and as clearly as we could discern, appeared to be of large dimensions, and situated on one of the most picturesque points of Scio. Her name she said was Kalerdji, and her father had been one of the commissioners for collecting the revenue of the Sultan from the gum-mastic of the Island. On the breaking out of the revolution in the Morea, strong apprehensions of a similar revolt in Scio was entertained in the Divan, and a number of the most distinguished Greeks of the Island were selected to be sent to Constantinople as hostages for the loyalty of the remainder; amongst these were her father and her only brother; herself, her mother, and two elder sisters being left alone in Scio. Tranquility continued undisturbed in the Island for more than a year; though the accounts of the reiterated successes of the Moreots were daily stirring up the energies of the inhabitants, whose turbulence was only suppressed by the immediate dread of the Turkish garrison in the Genoese fortress on the beach, the only strong hold in Scio.

One evening, however, a squadron of three vessels, manned with Samians, entered the harbor, attacked the unsuspecting garrison, and aided by the lowest rabble of the town, succeeded in despatching the guard and taking possession in the fortress. But the deed was done without calculation, and could be productive of no beneficial result; the fort was untenable, and on the almost immediate arrival of the Ottoman fleet, a capitulation without a blow ensued. The news brought by the hostile armament was of the instant execution for the ill-fated hostages the moment the accounts of the revolt had reached the Porte. Overwhelmed with grief for the loss of their only and dearly beloved protectors, the family of Kalerdji spent the remainder of their days in vain but poignant regret, and in the exclusion of their bereft mansion, knew nothing of what was passing in the town; where whilst the Greeks were occupied in supplications and submission to the Captain Pacha, and the Turks in false protestations of forgiveness and amnesty, the troops of the Sultan disembarked at the fortress. At length the preparations of slaughter were completed, and the work of death commenced.

It was on the evening of the 3d day from the arrival of the Turkish admiral that the family of the wretched being who lived to tell the tale, descried the flames that rose from the burning mansions of their friends, and heard in the calm silence of twilight, the distant death-scream of their butchered townsmen: whilst a few flying wretches close pursued by their infuriate murderers, told them but too truly of their impending fate. As one of the most important in the valley, their family was almost the first marked out for murder, and ere they had a moment to think of precaution, a party of Turkish soldiers beset the house, which afforded but few resources for refuge or concealment. From a place of imperfect security, the distracted Phrosine was an involuntary witness to the murder of her miserable sisters, aggravated by every insult and indignity suggested by brutality and crime, whilst her frantic mother was stabbed upon the lifeless corpses of her violated offspring. Satiated with plunder the monsters left the house in search of farther victims, whilst she crept from her hiding place to take a last farewell of her butchered parent, and fly for refuge to the mountains.

She had scarcely dropped a tear over the immolated remains of all that was dear to her, and made a step towards the door, when she perceived a fresh party of demons already at the threshold. Too late to regain her place of refuge, death, with all its aggravated horrors, seemed now inevitable, till on the moment she adopted an expedient. She flew towards the heap of slaughter, smeared herself with the still oozing blood of her mother, and falling on her face beside her, she lay motionless as death.—The Turks entered the apartment, but, finding their errand anticipated, were again depart-

...ng, when one of them, observing a brilliant sparkling on the finger of Phrosine, returned to secure it. He lifted the apparently lifeless hand, and attempted to draw it off; it had, however, been too long, too dearly worn; it was the gift of her affianced husband, and had tarried till it was now only to be withdrawn from the finger by an effort. The Turk, however, made but quick work, after in vain twisting her delicate hand in every direction to accomplish his purpose, he drew a knife from his girdle, and commenced slicing off the flesh from the fingers. This was the last scene she could remember.

It was midnight when she awoke from the swoon into which her agony and her effort to conceal it had thrown her; and she lay cold and benumbed, surrounded by the now clotted remains of her last loved friends. Necessity now armed her with energy; no time was left for consideration, and day would soon be breaking. She rose, and still faint with terror and the loss of blood, flew to a spot where the valuables of the house had been secured; disposing of the most portable about her person, she took her way to the mountains. She pointed out to us the cliff where she had long lain concealed, and the distant track by which she had gained it, through a path at every step impeded by the dead or dying remains of her countrymen. By the time she imagined the tide of horror had flowed past, when she no longer observed from her lofty refuge the daily pursuits and murder of the annihilated Sciotes, and when she saw the Ottoman fleet sail from the harbour beneath its crimson pennon, now doubly tinged with blood, she descended, with her fugitive companions, to the opposite shore of the island.

Here after waiting for many a tedious day, she succeeded in getting on board of an Austrian vessel, the master of which engaged to land her at Hydra, in return for the quantity of jewels and gold she had been able to reserve. She reached the island in safety, where she now remained for nearly two years, but finding, or fancying, her various benefactors to be weary of this charge, she was now going to seek even in the land of her enemies, a relative who had been living at Smyrna, but whom she knew not if she should still find surviving or fallen by the sabre of their common enemy.

Her tale was told with a calm composure of oft-repeated and long contemplated grief; she shed no tear in its relation, she scarcely heaved a sigh over her sorrows, she seemed, young as she was, to have already made her alliance with misery. She had now, she said, but one hope left; and if that should fail, she had only death to look to."

THE SOCIETY OF FRIENDS—No. 9.

CONCLUDED.

SERMON AT GREEN STREET.

"Here as you come to this, you need not trouble yourselves, or recommend to your friends what they must believe, that they must believe this or that; *it is all nonsense*; because a man cannot believe any thing but what the divine light gives him an evidence of, and this he must believe, and he cannot resist it. Here then we discover that belief is no virtue, and unbelief no crime; because what it is an involuntary thing to man."—Quaker, vol 1, page 146.

SERMON AT WILMINGTON.

People "have started the notion that we are to stand accountable for Adam's sin, and *that we are losers by it*. But now if we reflect rationally, *I think we must be gainers by it*; for if we act as rational creatures, we gain something by seeing a man drunk, for if we have never seen a man drunk before, is it not an example, a warning for us to avoid such an act ourselves. Here we see now, what the apostle says, and it is true, "that the wisdom of the world is foolishness with God," because if we reasoned as we ought, this act of Adam would be a blessing to all his offspring, and *would certainly be a benefit to us* if we acted rightly, page 183. "For he, (Jesus,) had *not more* (light) given him than would enable him to fulfil it the, (the law,) *the same* as the other Israelites, for if he had more he could not be an example to them.—But being prepared, *as all the Israelites were*, with a sufficiency of light, he was in a state to fulfil the covenant, all being in the power of man if they were willing to do it. So there was nothing to hinder the Israelites from coming up to it, the same as Jesus did." page 193. "For he, (Jesus,) was under the same restrictions, and in the same condition that our first parents were in; and in the same condition as every innocent infant is." page 194. "And there is nothing but a surrender of our own will, *that can make atonement for our sins*." page 196.

We must "come home to the lights of God in us, for it is the same spirit and life that was in Jesus Christ the son of God. We need not say *that it is his spirit*, but only that *it is the same spirit, a portion of which was in him*." page 197.

"But let me tell you, my friends, as long as the professors of christianity take the scriptures for their rule of faith and practice, they can never know what the true cross is, nor experience salvation by it. Do you suppose now that Jesus Christ, that was the greatest teacher that ever was on earth, could have written better scripture than all that was ever written, if it can be written? He lived nearer the fountain than any ever did; but he wrote nothing—and why? Because he saw *how the people hurt themselves by what is written*." page 207.

SERMON AT CHESTER.

"Jesus, said he, had no right to sit in the seat of judgment, for his Father had not called him to it." page [illegible].

The scriptures and all the books in the world can do no more—*Jesus could do no more than to recommend to this comforter which was the light in him*"—"*Did Jesus Christ the Saviour ever have any material blood? Not a drop of it, my friends—not a drop of it.*" "It we come to the doctrines of Jesus and obey the light, *this makes the ten commandments of no avail to us, because we are guided when there*"—"every christian must come up under the influence of the same light that guided Jesus Christ—that *Christ that was his saviour and preserver*." As he says, "I am the way, the truth, and the life." And my friends, *it was* [illegible] *were devoted to himself*, but all he wanted was to lead their minds to the spirit of truth, to the light within, and *when he had done this, he had done his office*"—outward miracles, "were the weakest evidence that Almighty goodness could ever have given."

To turn from this part of my subject, which though far from being exhausted, I consider as fully settled, let us listen to Penn's account of the origin of all these commotions.

Elias Hicks, he says, told an elder that he admired at his ignorance, and preached against usury before another, who lent money at legal interest!!! From such trivial causes have flowed these mighty evils! Alas! and if they be so, what unheard of calamities are we yet to endure to wash out the calumnies and abuse and ribaldry which have been heaped upon the excellent men to whom Penn thus maliciously alludes.

"It is now about ten years since I heard the first whisper against him as a minister. It was from one of the elders, who had retired from business, and was living in handsome style on his ample means." "The good old Elias had that day, in a discourse in one of the meeting houses in this city, preached against USURY. He had opened with great clearness the sin of living in luxury and idleness upon the labour of others! Without intending to hurt the feelings of any living creature, he had been inadvertently dealing out censure against the greater part of his gallery friends, for his remarks applied with *peculiar force* to most of those who sat in "the chief seats of the synagogue."

"It was a serious time. The doctrine could neither be misunderstood nor misapplied—it inflicted a wound which time has not healed, and which has been followed by a persecution as remarkable for its continuance, as for the hostility of its character."

"The good old Elias," then it seems, is a *leveller* as well as a *reformer*!

But let us hear Penn's statement at greater length. "To those who are at all acquainted," says he, "with the facts connected with the present unhappy divisions in our society, it must be apparent, that most of the active agents in originating and fomenting them were *rich men*—men who had leisure. To these the active scenes of contention were a relief from the ennui, the tedium, the burthen of their state." "We all know that a *rich man* weighs a great deal more than a *poor one*. *Wealth* gives "weight" in various ways."—"Now I admit that in that kind of *weight* which wealth gives, our opponents in this city have in proportion to their numbers, much the advantage over us." I should swell this paper beyond all reasonable limits, were I to insert the various passages in which Penn asserts that rich men had become rulers in the society because of their riches, and that poor men were trodden upon and despised in the society, because of their poverty. I have quoted enough for my purpose, which was to expose the wilful misrepresentations—the hardy assertions against proof—the wanton calumnies of this writer. Is this his method of holding up to view "the *amiable spirit*—the *affectionate temper*—the *sound practice* of our predecessors," on which he so expatiates? Is this the writer who has declared that if he has not charity, he has become as sounding brass?—What!—were there no honest differences of opinion on the most momentous of all subjects—no obligations, real or supposed, of conscience—no [illegible] devotion to what they believed to be *principles*—to what they thought the welfare of the society—in which the charity, to say nothing of the discernment of Penn, could find motives for the conduct of the elders? In the face of these sacred obligations, has he no regard to his reputation as an advocate and a man—that he thus holds up to view the meanest and the vilest of motives as the prompters of their actions?

And who are these *rich men* who have risen, as Penn asserts, by their wishes, into conspicuous stations—and whose *hearts*, he says, power has corrupted. They are men *not rich*, but in the middling ranks of life—they are men whose frugal and simple habits, have crowned the industry of their early years with success—who have retired from scenes that possess few charms to the awakened and converted soul—who devote their ease to works of charity and peace—men of disinterested [illegible] and time and for the welfare of the society—and whose greatest fault in the eyes of some has been their uncompromising integrity.

The passages I have quoted from Penn, afford matter for deep musing. *They are full of meaning*—they show that early, that the authors of the new sect are [illegible] for other incentives, than [illegible]. The [illegible]—wealth—power—[illegible] have not these been the grand and vulgar themes of political and religious demagogues in all ages—the last and desperate resource of men engaged in a bad cause? It is true so, and such is the sad infirmity of our nature, that language which reason disclaims, and at which virtue blushes, is too often all-powerful with the *passions*. "Flectere si nequeo superos Acheronta movebo."

It would be ungrateful in me to close these essays without expressing the obligations which I feel to the editors of the Saturday Evening Post, for the patience and candour of the feelings which they have given me. [illegible] to the cause which I have undertaken to defend—to request that those who have felt an interest in this discussion, will again read my papers in a connected and unbroken series—they will then be better able to appreciate the combined weight and strength of the argument, the light which one part of the discussion has thrown over another, and the [illegible] which have been made to answer them. MELANCTHON.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

FACTS.

Religious dissentions are at all times exceedingly to be regretted—and if through the duplicity, or the worldly-mindedness of some of the leading members of a society they unavoidably do occur, the conduct and conversation of the sincere and well meaning part in matters relating to it should be very cautious. What should be thought of those, who under the pretence of giving a plain statement of facts relative thereto should wilfully pervert truth, with the object (for no other one could be accomplished) of deceiving persons at a distance. That such has been the object of Melancthon, no one who is acquainted with the rise and progress of the present schism in the society of Friends can for a moment doubt. He has now finished seven numbers, all in the same strain of misrepresentation, and he appears to have forgotten that the time has now past when any thing but truth, opened to an enlightened and liberal minded public, will prevail. In his last number he endeavours to make it a matter of wonder, that a large body (of one heart and one mind, the larger part) of the yearly meeting held in Philadelphia, in the 4th month last, upon finding the other part (small, very small in proportion,) determined at all hazards to carry their points, should determine to retire from such scenes of disorder and intolerance. The friends of order, did indeed know that it was necessary for the preservation of the peace and harmony of the body, that the then Clerk, who is one of the principal fomenters of the present schism, and who is notorious for favouring his party in opposition to the voice of the meeting, should be removed, and measures, honorable measures, where taken to accomplish this purpose. And if the quarterly meetings did appoint larger representations than usual for this purpose, it is a proof of the general sentiment of the society. Upon the meeting of the representatives, after the rise of the first meeting, to fix upon a suitable person to serve the meeting as clerk, it soon became apparent to those falsely called orthodox, that there was but one method that could be pursued with any probability of success, to retain a clerk, and that was to disagree and refuse to come to any terms with the friends of order, until the time for meeting to gather in the afternoon, when they, with some propriety, might say that the representatives could not agree, and the probable consequences would be the continuation of the then clerk. And their scheme in this respect, succeeded. When the meeting gathered in the afternoon, a representative arose and stated that the [illegible] to inform the meeting on the part of the representatives, that they could not agree upon a suitable person to serve as clerk, and that according to the order and usage of the society, in such cases the present clerk ought to be continued! The voice of the meeting was instantaneous against this, and a large and most respectable body of representatives arose and informed the meeting, that the friend proclaiming himself [illegible] the representatives, was the first they had heard of such an appointment. But notwithstanding this, and the desire of the meeting, that the representatives should meet again, the clerk persisted keeping his seat, and in this disorderly and disorganized state, he commenced business. It was now apparent to the body of the meeting, that the only means by which harmony could be done agreeably to general desire, would be to meet the plans and designs of these few [illegible] in the same [illegible] manner. But as this would at once be departing from the discipline and professed spirit and conduct of the society, measures where immediately taken, and plans adopted, the success of which has exceeded their most sanguine expectations, namely, the establishment of a yearly meeting, to be held and governed by the body of society as formerly, and not by a few aspiring individuals. And those who attended it are [illegible] that a more comfortable and satisfactory meeting has not been experienced in Philadelphia for many years, although attended by [illegible], among whom were a large proportion of the elders and ministers belonging to the yearly meeting heretofore held in this city. The [illegible] among the friends of order, or in other words, the Society of Friends have been stigmatized with holding secret conclaves for the purpose of preparing the minds of their brethren for a separation. An assertion of this kind at once betrays an ignorance of what has been the existing state of things for years past; for it has been evident to almost every member of the society in and about this city, that a separation would inevitably take place, if the system of proscription and defamation practised by the self styled orthodox party, towards some of the most venerated and beloved members of the society, did not cease. Instead of ceasing it increased, and the consequence has been what was foreseen by every discerning member in the society—so evident was it, that long since several of the most distinguished [illegible] of these self styled orthodox, publicly proclaimed it, and yet strange to relate, when in the yearly meeting in the fourth month last, a minister, (who [illegible] was beloved and respected by all classes in the society,) mentioned that it was evident that the meeting was divided into two parties, and that the only way to preserve harmony was to separate, the outcry and clamour raised by those self styled orthodox was wonderful—and those who had publicly proclaimed that a separation ought to, and would inevitably take place, (and one in particular, who in one of the quarterly meetings held in Philadelphia, declared that a separation would take place, and that if it was not here it would be hereafter, thus holding out his bigoted belief that all who differed from him in the non-essential points of doctrine, would be punished in the world to come,) where the first to raise the cry against it, and that they would have no part or lot in it—thus preparing that the two parties should continue together, constantly jarring and disputing so that they could have the satisfaction of still lording it over God's heritage. These may seem hard charges, but the truth of them can be testified to by hundreds. I here ask Melancthon, as he pretends to be averse to secret conclaves, how it was that the opposition to Elias Hicks, in public meeting of worship, when in the city last, was so well organized—whether there was no private conferences to prepare the minds of each other for the event. The opposition made at Pine street meeting, was the cause of a scene of confusion that is disgraceful in the annals of the society. But notwithstanding it was evident that an opposition of this character could not possibly produce any good, but on the contrary the most disgraceful scenes, the opposition determined to make another attempt at the western meeting. The consequence was equal if not worse than at Pine street.—The spirits who guided the whirlwind now found it necessary, that to produce any effect a different course must be pursued. For this purpose at the north meeting a woman friend, (or rather one who professes to be,) was selected to lead the opposition. And I will take this opportunity to ask the professed man friend, who in attempting to assist the woman, gave the meeting some of the beliefs of the society, in opposition as he thought, to the beliefs of Elias Hicks, how he felt when Elias joined with him in them all. Whether he did not feel ashamed of thus publicly opposing a man with whose sentiment he was not acquainted—I forbear to speak of the conduct of the self styled orthodox party in the yearly meeting, subsequent to the appointment of a clerk, and of many highly interesting and characteristic events, which are closely connected with the history of this schism. I have narrated enough for my present purpose, which was to prove that the separation grew out of the intolerant and overbearing conduct of about twenty individuals.

FOX.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Messrs. Atkinson & Alexander,

Upon taking an impartial survey of the operations going on at this time in the public burial ground, situated on the west side of Schuylkill, a few rods north of the permanent bridge, I am inclined to the belief that the effect it must have upon the minds of a humane and feeling public, will, in its tendency, call forth from some persons, the severest maledictions on the heads of those individuals who have been instrumental in the opening of this new road, while others again, although indulging a belief that the jury in pronouncing their verdict for this road to pass through the burial ground, had the interest of the public good at heart, yet in their desire to serve them, overlooked the consequences that would follow, and lost sight of the disgusting and unseemly spectacles that must of necessity be brought to view, in accomplishing their designs, scenes, that in my opinion not alone excites the fears and apprehensions of the weak and superstitious, but also seems to sport, and unnecessarily too, with the feelings of human nature. Where is the individual I would ask, that would not shrink back with horror at the bare idea of the disinterment of one dear to his memory by the ties of nature or friendship? what then must be the feelings of those, whose misfortune it has become, as in the present instance, to witness the exposure of an amiable companion or tender connexion, whose remains were long since consigned to the silent chambers of death, and [illegible] were amply satisfied that the mortal remains [illegible] part of all they once held dear, would there rest in undisturbed repose until the final resurrection of the human family.

Like many others, curiosity prompted me to visit the spot, and was it consistent with my present purpose, I might without exaggeration, present a picture of what I there saw and beheld, that would harrow up the most poignant feelings of the soul; but I forbear, believing that the feelings and affections of the poor, the stranger and the unfortunate are in this instance, as tender and acute as those among the higher classes of Society, and are already sufficiently wounded. Suffice it to say, my humanity shuddered at what I beheld—coffins in a half dilapidated state lay exposed to the gaze of the multitude, presenting such ghastly spectacles, as were both horrible and unseemly—dry bones dug from their separate resting places, and indiscriminately thrown together—the seeming indifference and want of all solemnity displayed in every proceeding and the apparent distress of some individuals who perhaps had sufficient cause to lament so great a violation—induced me to retire with disgust, both pained and shocked by the scenes I witnessed.

And while reflecting on the subject, I have felt it a matter of serious regret, that this or any other mausoleum of the dead should be disturbed, and in the arrangement that has been made with respect to the future management of this burial ground, I feel doubly affected, because, in time, the whole of it may be appropriated for other uses—I therefore conceive that I shall be discharging a duty upon making this fact public, in order that the feelings of many may be spared hereafter, if any alterations should be made, the graves disturbed, and the contents scattered.

Through this medium I would also make known the existence of a private burial ground in Hamilton Village, both retired and secure from the least possibility of a future destruction, to which access may be obtained upon a proper application. M.

DRAMATIC INTELLIGENCE.

CHESNUT STREET THEATRE.

Friday, Dec 14—*Rosina—Simpson & Co.—No Song, No Supper*—Mrs. Austin's third night.

Saturday, Dec 15—*Romeo and Juliet—Bombastes Furioso*—Mrs. Sloman's 5th night.

Monday, Dec. 17.—*The Gamester—Fish out of Water*—Mrs. Sloman's benefit.

Tuesday, Dec 18—*Henri Quatre—Sergeant's Wife*—Mrs. Austin's fourth night.

Wednesday, Dec 19—*Jealous Wife—Fish out of Water*—Last night of Mrs. Sloman's reengagement.

Thursday, Dec. 20—*Rob Roy*—102, or *The Veteran's Progress*—Mrs. Austin's fifth night.

The opera of *Rosina* is among the best productions of its kind. The incidents are simple, affecting, and considered with reference to the times in which they are supposed to have occurred, natural; and the music is appropriate and pleasing. Mrs. Austin, who took *Rosina*, besides the songs of the piece, introduced the favourite airs of *Dolce Concento* and *Bid me discourse*, both of which she executed in the most brilliant style. Mr. Mercer's *Belville* was easy, gentlemanly and correct, and his songs were given with much taste and effect. The subordinate characters were well filled. In the farce of *Simpson & Co.* Miss Emery played *Mrs. Simpson* very spiritedly, and *Mr. Bromley* and *Mr. Simpson* (by Wemyss and Jefferson,) were happily sustained.

There are few of Shakspeare's dramas so highly poetical as *Romeo and Juliet*. The youth of the principal characters, their relative situation, and the passion which they mutually felt, itself a species of inspiration, gave to the master spirit that called them into existence, an almost unbounded scope for the exercise of his genius, and he poured forth a copious stream of the richest sentiments and imagery. Whatever can be felt or imagined of youthful and all engrossing love is here described and exhibited. We see the high minded *Romeo* tamely submit to an unprovoked insult rather than injure one who bears the name of *Capulet*, and the tender *Juliet* is made to overcome her sex's fears and misgivings, and consent to be amid the "shrouded dead," that she may be re-united to her best beloved. When the lovers are together, we hear nothing but the softest language of affection, and when they are separated, the sighs and tears of the one, and the groans and curses of the other, attest the fulness of their agony. This is all very well in imagination, but it will not bear to be converted into reality. In the closet we can feel and appreciate the beauties of the poetry, we can sympathize with *Romeo* and weep for *Juliet*, but when they are brought upon the stage the illusion vanishes, their sentiments all seem exaggerated beyond nature, and we become tired of the senseless exhibitions of fondness with which our eyes and ears are greeted. *Romeo* and *Juliet* are lovers of a different order from ourselves; they live in an atmosphere of their own, and their love is too pure and ethereal for representation. Mrs. Sloman approached more closely in her personation of *Juliet* to the true ideal of the part than any other we have seen. Her dialogue with *Romeo*, from the balcony, was full of sweetness, and in the interview with the *Nurse* in the second act, she was natural and unaffected. In Mr. Southwell, as *Romeo*, she had an excellent second, to use the hyperbole of Dick the apprentice, "he makes love like an angel." We wish the *Solemn Dirge* in the fifth act of this piece could be omitted. Without adding in the slightest to the interest of the play, it is an exhibition of an awful and imposing ceremony, that should not be mimicked on light occasions.

At Mrs. Sloman's benefit, every part of the house was filled at an early hour, and the boxes presented a more fashionable display than we have seen before this season. The play was Moore's tragedy of *The Gamester*, which, though strongly cast, was not performed quite to our satisfaction, as it was evident from the manner of one or two of the principal performers, that they were struggling through parts with the spirit of which, probably from the want of sufficient study, they were entirely unacquainted. The part of *Mrs. Beverly*, does not afford much room for powerful acting, but requires considerable talent to fill it successfully: all that was needed was done by Mrs. Sloman. Mr. Wood's *Stukely*, was good, and Mr. Drummond's *Dawson*, the best performance of that gentleman's we have seen.

On this occasion Mr. Sloman made his first appearance in this country as a singer and low comedy actor, and made what is technically called a *monstrous hit*. His *comic Medley* is better than any thing of the kind we remember to have heard, and was called for three times by the audience. His performance of *Sam Savoury*, in the *Fish out of Water*, was marked by a rich natural humour, and he contrived to keep the audience in a continual roar, without having recourse to buffoonery or extravagance. He will be a great favourite.

Mrs. Austin played *Florence St. Leon*, in *Henri Quatre*, on Tuesday, and introduced several of her best songs, which she sung in her usual effective manner. The duett with Master Mercer, was particularly to our taste.*

The *Jealous Wife* is one of Coleman's best comedies. The characters are various, distinct, and strongly marked, the incidents well contrived, and the dialogue sprightly and agreeable. There are some passages, however, of a highly indelicate nature, and these we think might and ought to be omitted in the representation. They have no connexion with the plot—are not essential to the characters, but are introduced merely to excite laughter among one portion of the audience at the expense of the feelings of the other. We allude to some of Capt. O'Cutters and Lord Trinket's [illegible], as some people would term them. The cast was uncommonly strong; all performed their parts entirely to the satisfaction of the audience. Mrs. Sloman is just as much at home in this description of comedy, as she is in the higher walks of tragedy; and her *Mrs. Oakly* was marked by the same accurate conception and natural execution which distinguished her other performances. Southwell's *Charles* was excellent—in the drunken scene he was admirable.

For the first time this season, we believe, the *Orchestra* this evening *favoured* the audience with two or three national airs. The applause bestowed upon them shows what pleasure these old tunes communicate; and will, we hope, induce them to gratify us in this respect more frequently than they have hitherto.

Mrs. Austin made her fifth appearance on Thursday as *Diana Vernon* in the Melo Drama of *Rob Roy*, and sung "A Highland Lad," and "Bonnie Doon," with uncommon sweetness. Besides these she introduced "Let us seek the yellow shore," and the difficult bravura of "Le petit Tambour" with variations, both of which she executed in the most graceful and scientific manner. The remainder of the cast with the exception of *Major Galbraith*, in which Mr. Mercer upon this occasion appeared, was the same as before.

Miss Kelly, Mr. Barnes, and Mr. Hackett, are all playing at the Baltimore theatre, and attracting crowded houses.

Mr. Booth made his *debut* at Nashville, Tennessee, in the character of Richard Third, on the 27th of November. His engagement was for five nights. He was next to appear at New Orleans.

Macready has arrived in Paris, and will make his first appearance in the character of *Macbeth* if terms can be agreed upon between him and Mr. Laurent.

FROM THE BOSTON STATESMAN.

TO GENEVIEVE.

I've listened at eve, on a tranquil lake,
To the sweetest song that love could wake;
When the moon shone down through her blue serene,
To silver the leaves of the woodland green.

I've listened at morn when the west wind came
To cool the roses' blush of shame;
When the nightingale's song thro' the tangled trees
Crowded the bosom with extasies.

But ah, when I heard thy eloquent lay,
It drove every thought of their music away:
And I deemed some spirit had left the spheres,
To soothe our sorrows and dry our tears.

Thy lay was like the Æolan lyre's
When an angel breathes o'er its silken wires;
For memory slept with the rising strain,
[illegible] its music was silent again.

THE EVENING POST.

OFFICE No. 112 CHESNUT STREET.

$2 PER ANNUM---IN ADVANCE.

All subscriptions, if not paid within the year, will be charged $3—and $1 25 for six months.

A number of copies of the "FORGET-ME-NOT," have been put up in flexible covers, so that they can be forwarded by mail, with only pamphlet postage, price $1, address ATKINSON & ALEXANDER, or MR. JUDAH DOBSON, *Philadelphia*.

ALSO, FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE,

The "FORGET ME NOT," embellished with elegant engravings, and splendidly bound in extra bindings—Price $1 25.

"ELLEN," fugitive Poems.

"TALES FOR LEISURE HOURS," by a gentleman of this city.

"ITINERANT SKETCHES," and a Miniature Edition of the "CASKET."

"THE ELEVENTH HOUR, or Confessions by a Consumptive," by the Boston Bard.

The "CASKET" for 1827, handsomely bound.

Carey, Lea & Carey expect to publish, this day, a neat little work, in two volumes, entitled "Philosophy & Sport," calculated for the nursery. We recommend it to our juvenile readers as affording a rich fund of amusement and instruction.

From a paragraph in the Boston Spectator and Album, we learn that *Cornelia*, whose effusions have been read and admired as the emanations from a chaste and refined mind, has been applied to, to revise her fugitive compositions, which have been contributed to various periodical works, with the view of having them presented to the public as a Christmas and New Year's Gift. We have had Souvenirs, Amulets, Memorials, Tokens, &c. &c. but we sincerely believe, taking into view the widowed state of Mrs. Hale, with a family of children dependent on her for support, that the *Mother's Lay* will have its share of patronage.

Messrs. Carey, Lea & Carey, have introduced a lithographic press into this city, and the person who is to put it in operation has fully succeeded in his attempts. Such a press will add much to the value of works of science or taste to be issued, as well as to facilitate their publication.

On motion of Josiah Randall, Esq. WILLIAM [illegible], was on Wednesday morning admitted to practice as an Attorney in the Court of the City and County of Philadelphia.

COMMUNICATION.

The Evangelical Lutheran Association, now worshipping in the Academy, have purchased a lot in [illegible] street above Noble, on which they design to erect a house of worship.

This body, neither numerous nor wealthy, will be in a considerable degree dependent on the liberality of others. Their agents will appear before their fellow citizens generally, to ask their aid, and it is believed, that in few similar cases could it be better bestowed.

The report of the State Treasurer of Pennsylvania, for the year contains 412 pages. The receipts into the Treasury, for the year ending November 30, are 1,[illegible] dollars, and the expenditures were 1[illegible],874. The balance in the Treasury, in consequence of the amount brought from last year's accounts, is now 167,897 dollars.

TRADE OF PHILADELPHIA.

The imports into Philadelphia during the three quarters of the present year are given in the Price Current from which it appears that, compared with the same period last year, the imports from all countries, except India, have increased $444,063; but in connexion with the India trade, there is a deficiency of $2,510,760. This deficiency is attributed to peculiar circumstances connected with that trade.

JUST PUBLISHED.

We learn by the arrival of the brig Delos, at Boston from Smyrna, that the United States schooner Porpoise had a brush with a gang of Greek pirates on the 15th of October. About 40 Greeks were on board at the time of the attack, all of whom jumped overboard, and were either drowned or shot in the water.

The dissolution of the chamber of deputies, having again left the press free in France, we are informed of the difficulties that the editors had to encounter while under this thraldom. Not only articles of importance were suppressed, but passages were at times erased, and the writer was not permitted to leave the spaces blank, but was compelled to give the article the appearance of an entire composition. This was cutting out employment for the editors with a vengeance. These censors, we presume, knew little of the economy of a printing office.

IRON.

There are in Centre county, Pennsylvania, 7 blast furnaces, capable of producing 8,600 tons, and annually producing 7,[illegible], and employing 275 hands; and 9 forges, capable of producing 2,490 tons, and actually producing 2,050 tons, and employing 230 hands.

Upon the application by petition, of the citizens of Lancaster and Chester counties, bordering on the Conestoga Turnpike Road, the Postmaster General has ordered that a mail shall be carried in stages from Philadelphia, via Valley Forge, Kimberton, Yellow Springs, Morgantown, Churchtown, and New Holland, to Lancaster, three times a week, to commence the first of next month.

The United States schooner Grampus arrived at New York on Saturday morning, in nine days from Matanzas, with the remains of the late Capt. Allen on board, who was killed by a horde of Pirates in the neighborhood of Matanzas, two or three years ago. The schooner has gone into the navy yard. The body of Captain Allen will be taken to Hudson for interment, where his relations reside, and a monument is to be erected over his grave.

Governor Dalhousie, of Lower Canada, detained a brig for the purpose of forwarding to the British Ministry a full account of his difficulty with the Provincial Parliament. But before she was despatched the St. Lawrence became obstructed by ice, and the Parliament, taking advantage of this circumstance, have delegated six members to proceed to England and prefer charges against their Governor.

LIBERIA.

This colony, now in the sixth year of its existence, contains upwards of six hundred inhabitants, who live and cultivate their fields in comfort. It extends two hundred miles along the coast, and indefinitely into the interior. All the children of Monrovia, the capital of the colony, attend school.

The Norfolk Herald, on the authority of Dr. Todson, who has just arrived from Liberia,—communicates the gratifying intelligence 'that the Colony was in a very thriving condition, the people enjoying good health, and being not only contented but delighted with their new home.'

The ship Emily, which was spoken on the 22d of October, six days out from Rio de Janerio, by the Gulnare at Baltimore, reported that the Brazilian coast was swarming with privateers, and that they blockaded the port of Rio as effectually as the Brazilian fleet did the La Plata. The steam boat which had been despatched after the crew of the imperial frigate Perla, recently lost off Cape Frio, narrowly escaped capture by a privateer with all on board, consisting of 600 men.

A gentleman who arrived at Baltimore in the schooner Sarah and Priscilla, from Mayaguez, Porto Rico, informs that a short time previous to his sailing, a fleet from Spain had arrived at St. Johns. It consisted of three frigates and several brigs and smaller vessels, having on board a number of troops. The report current at St. Johns was, that the fleet was to proceed to the Canaries to receive on board the noted General Morales as commander of the expedition, and that a descent was then to be made upon some point upon the Main. Our information left Porto Rico on the first of the present month.

A new mode of administering medicine is now rapidly gaining ground in Germany. Instead of the large doses prescribed in this country, very minute quantities are given, and as it seems, frequently with good effect. So small a quantity of blue pill as the 50th part of a grain is sometimes administered; and of sulphate of quinine—a medicine of which the ordinary dose here is three or four grains—1 20th part of the grain is ordered. It is difficult to conceive how so little medicine produces a sensible effect, but if it is really found to answer, the practice must be very beneficial in debilitated persons, who are in this country frequently sent speedily to the grave by medicine.

STEAM BOAT SUNK.

Letters have been received in New York, which state that the Steam boat America, from St. Louis, proceeding to N. Orleans, struck on a snag about 150 miles below the Ohio River and sunk. She had in a very valuable cargo of Furs, belonging principally to the American Fur Company, and collected by the persons under the command of Gen. Ashley. A letter received at St. Louis says, one half of the cargo has been landed and the balance will probably be saved. About fifty thousand dollars of the Cargo is insured in New York.

CLEOPATRA'S NEEDLE.

The prostrate monument which goes by this name, and which was a few years since given by the Pacha of Egypt to the King of England, still unremoved by his majesty. Its length is about seventy feet, and its weight is computed to be about 400 tons. Capt. Allen has lately suggested a plan for removing it to England. His plan is to build a ship in frame and carry it to Egypt; and after bringing the needle to the beach, by means of a railway, to build the ship round the Pillar, and then to launch the whole together. In this way it is thought practicable to remove this neglected relic of antiquity to London, where means would be found of erecting it in one of the public squares.

WAR BETWEEN FRANCE & ALGIERS!

Gibraltar papers of the 8th of Nov. contain an account of an action between the Algerine and French squadrons.

The Algerines had been for some time preparing for the avowed object of attacking the French force; and on the night of Oct. 3d, (being the eve of the festival of Mahomet's nativity) their squadron, consisting of the following ships put to sea: A frigate of 50 guns; a corvette (the Admiral's ship) 36 guns; another corvette 24 guns; another 20 guns; two three-masted schooners, 16 guns each; two schooners, 16 do. do.; two do. 12 do. do.; two do. 20 do. do.; and a brig of 18 guns.

Early the following morning they were seen steering to the N. W. whilst the French squadron consisting of a 60 gun razee (the Admiral's ship) another of the same class and metal,—2 brigs, one of 20 and the other of 16 guns, appeared at a considerable distance in the offing, bearing down with a northerly wind upon the enemy. On their approach to each other, both squadrons manœuvered for some time to get the weather gage.—At 1 o'clock, P. M. the action commenced, and was continued courageously on both sides for two hours and a quarter. The intention of the Algerines evidently appeared to be to board, rather than to fight at a distance; but their object was frustrated by the windward position of the French ships. The French Admiral bore the brunt of the action, and for some time sustained the united attacks of the Algerine Admiral's ship, two corvettes and a schooner. At a quarter past three the action ceased, neither party showing a disposition to renew it, as far as could be observed, neither having sustained much injury, for at 4 o'clock all the Algerine squadron was steering for the port, apparently in good order, and with as much regularity as when they left it, unpursued and unmolested by the French, who steered a northwesterly course. The French squadron has since resumed the blockade.

EPITOME OF NEWS.

The grand Naval Court Martial, recently convened at the Navy Yard in this city, of whom Com. Bainbridge was president, adjourned on Wednesday, after a laborious session of six weeks and upwards.

Mr. Charles G. Green has withdrawn from the establishment of the National Palladium, which paper is now conducted solely by Mr. James A. Jones.

Ten deaths occurred in this city last week from small pox.

The painting of Fair Mount water works, now at Mr. Earle's, from the pencil of Doughty, has been presented by a number of gentlemen of this city to Joseph S. Lewis, Esq. as a testimony of respect for his services in connection with this great public work.

A fire broke out early on Sunday morning in the stables belonging to Mr. Helmbold's Tavern, at the horse market, Centre Square. Considerable damage was done before the flames was arrested. Several small buildings were burnt, and the rear of Mr. Drew's grocery injured.

The resolve which has been recently adopted by the Phila. Bible Society, to furnish to every destitute family in the state a copy of the Holy Word,—promises to be speedily accomplished. Meetings in support of this invaluable measure, have been already held in most of the counties of the State.

William C. Bryant, the poet, and Thomas Gill, have been taken into partnership in the establishment of the New York Evening Post.

The city councils are about to pass a supplement to the ordinance regulating hackney coaches, by which their prices will be regulated and fixed. The impositions practised by this class of people, call loudly for legislative interference.

In a late case in the Quarter Sessions in this city, one of the witnesses, a woman that lays out the dead, testified that a thief who had turned states evidence in the case, on one occasion stole a dead body out of the house while she was making the winding sheet.

A rogue calling himself a watchmaker, recently appeared in Horry District, South Carolina, while the court was in session, and having obtained possession of 15 watches, decamped. His age was not more than 22.

A Mr. Robert Barvell, of Milton, New Jersey, a very respectable and industrious man, left his residence on the 10th instant, on a visit to Woodbridge, where he was seen in the course of the day, since which time he has mysteriously disappeared and no tidings have been heard of him.

An attempt was made to assassinate Mr. John Corse, of Alexandria, on Monday night about 10 o'clock. He was shot in the street with a pistol by a villian, who immediately retreated. Though severely wounded, he is doing well. Mr. Corse asserts that a printer by the name of Henry Pitmert committed the act.

The school established on the Island of Nantucket by Admiral Sir Isaac Coffin, is in a very prosperous state.

Wm. Miller has been sentenced to be hung in New York, on the 27th of January next, for the murder of the master of a small vessel, on the Hudson river. The act was marked with the most shocking cruelty. The poor wretch was intoxicated.

Mr. Inman's fine picture of Macready as William Tell, has been purchased by a Boston gentleman for $500.

The revenue of Rhode Island for the last six months amounted to $18,083 68 cents, its expenditures during that period were only $8,565 12 cents.

The Delaware 74, is now ready for sea below Norfolk, and is only detained from proceeding on her expedition by the sickness on board the receiving ship at New York, in which are a number of the men intended to complete the crew of the Delaware.

Mr. Simpson offers for sale, the Circus establishment in New York, Baltimore, Savannah, Charleston, &c.

The Cherry Valley [N. Y.] Gazette, mentions that a drove of five hundred Turkies, passed through that village, on their way to the New York market. Two hundred miles is a goodly distance for Turkies to travel.

The Legislature of Kentucky, assembled on the first Monday in December. The Lower House was unable to come to a choice of a Speaker, being equally divided.

The Arkansas Gazette, states that Mr. Conway who was recently wounded in a duel died of his wound a short time after the recontre.

Canvas back ducks of the *very largest kind*, brought from the Potomac are selling at 62½ a 75 cents per pair in Baltimore.

A wild deer was taken at sea, about two miles from Newburyport, Mass. a few days since, by two men in a skiff. It had probably escaped to the water as a refuge from hungry hounds.

Captain C. S. Morgan, of New-York, is appointed to the command of the new sloop of war Falmouth, now fitting for sea, at the Navy Yard in Charleston, Mass.

One Hallet, confined in Detroit jail for forgery, and a thief who was his companion in his cell, broke out on the night of the 24th ult. and made their escape to Canada, as is supposed. Hallet is the fellow who was going to be married, and forged an order to pay for his wedding suit.

Every family in the county of Ontario, New York, is now supplied with a Bible. 401 which had no part of it, and 110 which had only the New Testament, having been furnished within the last two years.

A bill for calling a Convention to revise the constitution of the state of Virginia, passed the house of delegates of that state on Friday, by a vote of 114 to 86—an unlooked for majority.—There is yet some doubt, we understand, whether it will pass the senate.

The amount of stocks of the United States held by foreign creditors is $19,912,325 71; of which the British hold $13,611,321 72; the Dutch $5,063,405 63. The amount held by domestic creditors is about $48 millions.

The Astrea of Rio Janeiro, of the 8th October last, contains a just tribute to the merits of Thomas Bedwell, Jr. of Philadelphia, who died there on the 4th of that month, aged forty-three years. His remains were followed to the English cemetry by upwards of three hundred respectable friends and acquaintances, in the midst of a violent storm.

In the house of representatives, on Monday, Mr. Bonsall reported a bill to incorporate the American Sunday School Union. Mr. Meredith reported a bill altering the poor laws of Philadelphia.

The legislature of Alabama met at Tuscaloosa on the 19th ultimo. In the Senate, Nicholas Davis was unanimously elected President, and Francis S. Lyon, Secretary. In the other house Samuel W. Oliver was elected Speaker, and Thomas B. Tunstall, Clerk. On the following day Governor Murphy transmitted his opening message to the legislature.

Mr. Webster has recovered from his late illness and taken his seat in the Senate of the U. States.

The loss of property, in consequence of damage to vessels in the St. Lawrence by drift ice, is estimated in the Quebec papers at $2,000,000.

It is said that Mr. John Randolph's voice is quite broken so much so that he cannot speak above a whisper.

A man is now living in Wake Forest, North Carolina, 169 years old. He lately walked three miles, and feeling somewhat fatigued said he thought he discovered by it, that old age was creeping on.

The Governor in Chief of the Canadas, has by a general order, prevoked the commissions held in the militia of the Lower Province, by these gentlemen of the Provincial parliament who sustained the election of Mr. Papineau, as speaker, in opposition to the will of the representative of the crown.

A disturbance took place in Montreal, a short time since, in consequence of the members of a fire club, ascertaining that the dead body of a late member had been taken from the grave—It was found, with the body of a child, both much mangled. The house was entirely demolished.

Highly Interesting
INTELLIGENCE FROM EUROPE!
Received via New York.

GREECE.

The news from Greece, since our last, is of such an important nature, that we feel bound to refer to it in a manner more definite than is our usual custom. So much sympathy has been excited and entertained among us for the fate of that people, that whatever relates to them, even in a remote degree, cannot but be interesting to a large portion of our readers, and the present highly gratifying intelligence is therefore expected to make an impression corresponding with the effects which the events are eminently calculated to produce.

Some of our readers may be apprized of the previous facts connected with the recent naval engagement near Greece—we therefore need not enter into particulars—suffice it that the combined fleets of the Pacha of Egypt and the Porte, had been for some time in the harbour of Navarino, on the coast of the Morea, where they had been held by an armistice between them and the English, French, and Russian fleets, lying on the outside of the harbour.—The Turks and Egyptians had several times attempted to violate the terms of agreement, and evade the embargo,—which acts were followed by others contrary to the established rules of naval warfare. The English commander, in the meantime, not unwilling to submit to the arbitrement of arms, sent to the opposing admiral his determination to punish, in the usual manner, any further aggressions. The Turks gave for an answer that they should not discharge a gun if attacked.

The English admiral sent his messenger and interpreter on board the Turkish admiral's ship with some explanation—when the messenger was basely shot dead—and guns discharged which killed one of the pilots. So gross a violation of all rules of chivalry, could not but awaken the ire of the blockading squadron, who immediately prepared to punish in a signal manner the brutal attack. In a few minutes the battle became general, and continued for a short time with awful violence—at its close, it was found that the Turkish and Egyptian fleet, which entered the action with *seventy* vessels, some of them ships of the line, some of 65 guns, many frigates and corvettes, numbered only eight small craft, which, on account of their exceeding small draft, hauled up into shallow water, under protection of the forts. The loss of lives in such an engagement, must have been immense, and however complete the victory, even the victors could not escape unscathed.

We are not of those who delight in details of battle and blood-shed; and even glorious victories, unless obtained in defence of our own soil and rights, have a painful effect in our contemplation;—in this light we are bound to lament the satiety of men that "seek the bubble reputation even at the cannon's mouth."—But whatever views may be entertained of the causes of aggressive warfare generally, it will be borne in mind that in this particular case, a whole nation had appealed to its oppressors year after year, for a mitigation of its miseries—it had, wearied out with neglected petitions, taken the sword to defend its fire-sides and its altars; not to aggrandize themselves, but to secure a *being*—and those who have suffered most by the awful conflict, have pulled judgment on themselves, and perished by the very means they had adopted to extend an illegal power.

What advantages are yet to result to Greece, remains to be seen; that nothing worse can befal her than she has experienced, appears to be evident; and great expectations may be indulged, that the interference of France and England is wont to meliorate, in a very great degree, her situation, if not to leave her in perfect independence.

Russia is a partitioning power, and it may be feared that she will seek to deal with Greece, as she has aforetime done with Poland—but, whatever may be the political aspect of the country, individual misery will be removed, squalid poverty, naked and starving women and children, will not be seen in caves, nor will fire and sword much longer destroy.

LONDON, Nov. 15.

Despatches were yesterday received at the Admiralty announcing a brilliant victory obtained on the 20th October, in the port of Navarino, by the English, French and Russian squadrons, over the combined Turkish and Egyptian fleets.

The battle was fought at anchor, and was necessarily bloody and destructive. The numerical superiority of the force was immense, but the result has been, we are proud to say, the destruction of the whole Turkish force.

DESTRUCTION of the TURKISH FLEET.

The Turco Fleet is annihilated!—The first blow has been given to the Ottoman power, and it will assuredly be followed by others more severe and more fatal. On the 20th of October, "Sir Edward Codrington, having learned that Ibrahim Pacha had landed the troops composing the expedition, in violation of the armistice, and was dealing destruction around amongst the Greeks of the Morea, the vice admiral, with the combined squadrons, (the French and Russian admirals having placed themselves under his orders) stood in for Navarino, and found the Turkish and Egyptian fleet lying there, being moored in a crescent, and apparently ready for action. Having passed the batteries, Sir Ed. Codrington despatched the Dartmouth ahead, for the purpose of sending a communication to Ibrahim, or the Turkish Admiral, warning him of the consequences of his proceedings, by bringing down upon him the vengeance of the allied squadrons. The Dartmouth's boat carrying this communication, was fired upon, and we regret to add, that Lt. Fitzroy and the whole boat's crew were killed.—This was the signal for attack. The British admiral proudly led in the Asia, and placing her between the Turkish and Egyptian admirals, opened a tremendous fire upon the former.—The Egyptian admiral having sent a message, declaring that he would not fire a gun, Mr. Mitchell, Sir Ed. Codrington's interpreter, was sent on board, but he was basely shot, and the admiral immediately fired on the Egyptian admiral. The action became general on both sides, and continued with great fury for four hours, when it terminated by the complete destruction of the whole Turkish and Egyptian fleet consisting of 4 sail of the line, 15 frigates, 15 corvettes, 9 brigs, 3 fire-ships, and numerous transports, &c. The ships which had escaped the fury of the attack were run on shore by the Turks themselves and destroyed.

This glorious achievement has not been performed without a tremendous loss of human life. The Turkish Admiral had 650 men killed, and the loss of the others in proportion."

"The loss of the Allies has been great, among the English slain, are Captain Walter Bathurst, of his Majesty's ship Genoa; Lieut. Fitzroy; Mr. Smith, the Master of the Asia, and many other gallant officers and men, making a total loss in the British squadron of 20 officers, 21 petty officers, and 218 men killed and wounded. The Asia had her mizen mast shot away, and her mainmast severely injured. The French and Russian Fleets took a very active part. The French Admiral De Rigney, signalized himself by an act of chivalrous gallantry, not having been able to get his own flag ship satisfactorily into action, he changed his flag to a frigate, on which he most gallantly rushed upon the enemy; but his loss was very great, exceeding one hundred.

It is said, that the Turkish crews, in many places exhibited great desperation, jumping overboard rather than surrender.

It is said, that his Majesty has directed a considerable naval promotion, and conferring of some distinguished Orders on the principal officers engaged in the victory of Navarin. The three Admirals—the French, Russian and English—are, we are told, to have the Grand Cross of the Bath. The Captains, who distinguished themselves are also to be made Companions. All the British officers in the action are to be promoted, and twelve Lieutenants will, we believe, be made commanders. This will lead to a movement in other branches of the naval service, even among those who were not present at this sanguinary but brilliant achievement.

Extract of a letter from Greece.

"The threat made by the Porte, on receipt of the treaty of July 6, that every armed interference in the affairs of Greece would fail in its object, and lead to a greater effusion of blood, appears to be really carrying into effect. After the failure of his attempt to leave the Port of Navarin, Ibrahim Pacha marched against Maina, and committed on the way most frightful devastations. 15,000 infantry, and 800 cavalry scour the Peninsula, with cries of "down with the Infidels!" and immediately execute the threat implied in this cry, whenever an unhappy victim falls into their hands; instant submission can alone avert death. I know not whether the promised mediation of the Christian powers, or the overpowering force of the barbarians is the most fatal to the Greeks. We only see that since the announcement of the armed mediation, the distress of our unhappy nation has been increasing. All interference in favor of the Greek cause is vain, unless an end can be put to the effusion of blood; and who can now save the Greeks from destruction, when Ibrahim, with a large force, traverses and lays waste the whole country, without opposition!"

There are no fewer than forty-one kinds of pepper. A Batavian naturalist of the name of Blumb has written a description of them accompanied with plates.

Silk.—According to a late statement of Mr. Huskisson, the silk manufacture of England now reaches the enormous amount of fourteen millions sterling per annum, and is, consequently, after cotton, the greatest staple of the country.

It is said to be the intention of Ministers to propose to Parliament the grant of a pension of £4000, chargeable on the Consolidated Fund, to the widow and family of their late colleague, Mr. Canning.

The Royal Society of London have elected Davies Gilbert, Esquire, M. P. president of that body, on the resignation of Sir Humphrey Davy.

Elizabeth Payne, forty years of age, and having five children, died not long ago, at Bethnal Green, Eng. from taking tobacco water as a cure for worms. A Quack doctor, named Gabriel Ore, recommended the specific!" Verdict "manslaughter," and the doctor was committed to Newgate.

The copy right of the works of the author of Waverley, from Waverley to Quentin Durward; the property of Archibald Constable & Co. was to be sold "by public roup," at the Royal Exchange Coffee House in Edinburgh, on the 10th December. The copy right of other works of Sir Walter Scott, was to be sold at the same time.

Mr. Conway, who is now performing in America, received at the death of Mrs. Piozzi, a diamond broach of great value, which that lady bequeathed to him as a token of her esteem.

In the Burmese war now waging, General *Etga-Eaha-de-pade-won-sheng-dang-mang-yeeman-ameng la-yoza*, sends orders to one of his subalterns, General *Ilda-Scheha-noleh-lama-Schetz-cheng-dab*, by his aid, *Guemanam-al-edadehad*, to charge one of the enemy's division. An active army would put the long-named host to route, while General *Etga*, &c. was speaking the name of his subaltern.

(From a Paris paper of October 26.)

EXECUTION AT POITIERS.

On the 20th of October, a man named Biron, and his wife, were executed at Poitiers, for the crime of parricide, having been found guilty of poisoning the widow Rocher, the mother-in-law of Biron. The criminals were conveyed to the place of execution barefoot, their heads covered with black crape, which, however, did not prevent their pale and agitated features from being seen. The man appeared resigned; his wife was supported by one of the executioner's assistants. On arriving at the foot of the scaffold, they fell into each other's arms, and took a final adieu. Biron quietly suffered himself to be bound, and resigned his head to the executioner without a struggle. It was instantly severed from the body. There was more difficulty with respect to the woman. Before they could bind her arms it was necessary to employ force, and she succeeded in releasing them from the cords, so that it became necessary to fasten them a second time. These horrible preparations being executed with slowness, produced loud murmurs from the immense crowd which attended upon the occasion. With some difficulty they overcame her resistance. The wretched woman, on perceiving the bleeding head of her husband in the basket under her, gave a horrible shriek, which, however, was instantly silenced by the axe of the executioner. This unhappy man, with a view to save the life of his wife, had solemnly declared in prison that he alone was guilty.

EVENING POST.
PHILADELPHIA.
SATURDAY, DECEMBER 22, 1827.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Plain Sense shall be gratified. When we said he would do better in *plain prose*, we meant, simply, that the *subject* of his communication might be managed better in prose than in verse, and did not mean to insinuate any doubt of his poetical abilities. If he is as successful in sentimental, as he is in humourous poetry, we shall be glad to hear from him often.

Cesario and *Montalban* have been received, and shall be disposed of according to the wishes of the writers. We must decline offering the desired opinion until after the award is made. You understand, gentlemen!

The articles furnished for "The Casket," by *A Backwoodsman*, are well deserving a place in any publication, and the writer has our thanks.

Cornelia—Glorvina—Stranger—Miseries—&c. are received, and shall be early attended to.

Medicus "on the Pulmel"—and the prospectus of the "*Mechanics Free Press*," are in type.

CHARITIES.

While our citizens are taking measures to diminish the amount of Poor taxes in the district, by modifying the regulations of their Alms house—and restricting the causes for application, it is proper that a desire for retrenchments in public expenses should not shut up the avenues to our better feelings, and check the current of benevolence, that cheers the orphan and makes glad the widow's heart.

Public charities are extremely liable to abuse; and reformation in their administration, is of rare occurrence, attended with serious difficulties in the work, and generally resulting in obloquy to the undertakers thereof—yet, if not seriously begun, every year increases the difficulty of the work, and in a measure sanctions the evil and makes it legitimate. But private charities are subject to the daily supervision of their contributors, and are hence little liable to abuse, as the giver and the receiver are in constant contact, and opportunities of judging of the worthiness of the object, as frequently presented—and if, indeed, too great a latitude should be given to feelings, beyond the sanction of judgment, less danger is to be apprehended from the indulgence, than from the more extensive errors of a public alms-house. While, then, the work of reformation is in progress, we shall not be out of season in offering a single paragraph to the cause of the necessitous.

In our city containing about one hundred and sixty thousand inhabitants, those who seek may find almost every species of misery, from the gnawing anguish of a violated conscience, that tosses its owner on his bed of down, to the meagre, squalid poverty, that hides from public scrutiny, and seeks, upon the straw pallet, in broken sleep, a momentary mitigation of the pangs of hunger;—vice has her victims, and misfortune her objects—pain racks, and shame blights, sickness wastes the carefully hoarded gains of one, and vice and folly scatters the rich patrimony of another—hunger wears away the flesh and wastes the form, and intemperance bloats to a loathsome distention—meantime, the effects of these various *causes* are the same—*woe* to the miserable objects themselves, and misery to their helpless descendants. We have no plea to offer for the vicious, nor, for the present, would we plead in behalf of their sufferings—but there are others, whose sore wants wear them down to sickness, and whose sickness, unattended, sends them to an early grave: these rarely complain—their sorrows and their sufferings seem to find a mitigation in silence and concealment, and they shrink from obtrusion as does the wrankling wound from the approaching knife. Souls like these bear much and endure long before they will place themselves in the way of public or private bounty; and then it is not themselves but their children that urges them to break the bonds which a deeply rooted sense of delicacy has imposed; these persons rarely commend themselves to the feelings of the charitable with an effect equal to that produced by the hackneyed complaints, and the repeated lamentations of the professed mendicant, whose continued and obtrusive solicitation forces relief without exciting commiseration.—The unfortunate and delicate poor cannot forget that they have known better times, and with them encouraged generous feelings: those feelings are outraged at the necessity for public commisseration; and the continued apprehension of private rebuke from the unfeeling, or from those whose charities have been often abused, and who possess no means to distinguish between the various circumstances of the different applicants for private relief.—Yet these are they whose sorrows most need assuaging; and whose immediate wants plead most and strongest for early ministration.—They are around us on every side, buffeting the billows of adversity with lusty sinews, and stemming the opposing currents with hearts of controversy—but feeling, while they thus bear up, that with every wave their power is diminished, and the spirit of exertion checked in the hopeless consciousness that there are none to second their endeavours—none to aid them to the point proposed.—To these how greatly is due the *proffered* charity, that, *unasked*, falls "like the blessed reign of heaven;" how eminently consistent with the dictates of our holy religion is it, to find out such objects and minister to their wants, without adding to the oppression of their misery, by compelling them to ask ere they receive.—"The cause which I knew not I sought out," was the comforting reflection of him who needed a happy reminiscence to lighten the load of sorrows which was pressing on him—and if, from the superflux which heaven has afforded to many, a portion could be conveyed to the unobtrusive sufferer, how would it lessen his affliction; and when riches have lost their power to comfort, how would such an act light up the darkness of receding time—its remembrance, and the prayers of the recipient would send a gleam of comfort far into that vale darkened by the shadows of death.

The whole of the copy of Cooper's "RED ROVER" has been received in this city, and will be published on or before New Year, by Carey, Lea, & Carey.

DR. McHENRY'S TRAGEDY.

On Wednesday next the 26th inst. *The Usurper*, a Tragedy written by Dr. McHenry of this city, will be performed for the first time, at the Chesnut street Theatre. Dr. McHenry is extensively known as a writer of fine abilities. His poem, *The Blessings of Friendship*, is deservedly ranked among the standard works of the day, and has run through four editions in this country, and two, we think, in England; besides which, several of his novels have been re-published abroad. The present is the Doctor's first essay in dramatic composition, and if we may form an opinion from a perusal of the piece, and the opinions of more competent judges in such matters than ourselves, he has been eminently successful. The poetry is smooth, easy and flowing, and entirely free from that turgid bombast which some writers have falsely conceived to be essential to the dignity of tragedy. The scene is laid in Ireland at a most interesting period of the history of that country; and the incidents are striking and interesting. The characters, though not entirely new to the stage, are more original than most of those who are introduced in modern tragedies, and the passions by which they are influenced are both deep and powerful. The time at which the events upon which *The Usurper* is founded, has given the author an opportunity to exhibit the ceremonies of the ancient Druids, and he has done so in such a way as will not interfere with the progress of the plot, while at the same time it will be found both novel and interesting.

The managers have spared no exertion in getting up this Tragedy in a proper manner. The music, dresses, &c. are almost entirely new, and it will be produced with all the tragic strength of the company. It now remains to be seen whether *Philadelphians* will suffer a *native production*, written in our own city and for our own stage, to pass unencouraged, and add another to the many reproaches we have already incurred for withholding our support from domestic literature, while we have eagerly sought and patronized every thing of the kind which came from abroad. We hope that this praise-worthy attempt on the part of the Doctor to give something like a national feature to the drama of our country, will meet with its proper reward; and that on Wednesday night the house will be well and fashionably filled; and we feel confident that all who do go will have reason to be satisfied. Upon the production of a new piece in England, if the audience desire its repetition, it is customary to call for it *by name*; and we take the liberty of suggesting to the Doctor's friends the propriety of adopting a similar course here.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

The Chronicles of the Canongate.

The reading world, as usual upon the appearance of a work by an eminent author, experienced a wonderful sensation upon the announcement, by our Book-sellers, of the above named work. Their fancies and literary appetites were whetted to the utmost—it was, (they thought,) to contain such highly interesting matter! and Sir Walter's confession! coming out under his immediate auspices, would doubtless be something superior to any of its predecessors. But, alas! should we judge of others by the effect the reading of this work has had upon ourselves, we would say they have been most wofully disappointed—we do not here pretend to assume to ourselves the liberties of those who do (and do not,) possess that critical acumen necessary for an elaborate critic, but merely state in as few words as possible, the effect this novel has had upon us—perhaps those sages who pronounced the "Prairie," of Cooper, an abortion, will laud this as much as they deprecated that—be that as it may, we aver, that let any disinterested man read the two, without any knowledge of what may have been written before by either author, will say there is much more genius elicited in the "Prairie" than in the "Chronicles." Had this work have been ushered into the world as the offspring of an anonymous and unknown writer, that it would have been "*damned*" we hesitate not to say. The book contains three stories—the first, a mere relation of events—an Episode, such as a traveller inserts in the notes of his tour—the language, we admit, is excellent; and we were risibly moved several times in the course of the perusal—but, as to meeting with one of Sir Walter's exquisite touches in character or scenery, we were entirely disappointed. This tale, as well as the second, is destitute of plot, and almost of incident—it is simply this: a mother keeps her highland son from joining a regiment in which he had enlisted—and when sent for by the commander, shoots the leader of the small band, his friend, and is executed in expiation. The second story is quite as simple—the third, "The Surgeon's Daughter," partakes more of the character of a novel, than either of the former—it consists of both plot and incident, and is highly interesting—but we can discover no originality in it—'tis nothing but a love tale from beginning to end—there is, I might say, not a single character in it—not one which strikes as an eccentric or original—nor a chapter where the graphic skill of the great unknown can be recognized. Our critics complained of the want of plot in the "Prairie"—but it is not so destitute of that qualification as the two stories which precede the "Surgeon's Daughter" in the Chronicles—and although it possesses less than the latter, the want of it is fully repaid in the natural touches, delineations of character with which it abounds, and "single description." I profess to judge of works of this character wholly by the impressions made upon my mind, in my always hasty perusals—in reflecting on the "Chronicles," I cannot call to mind a single scene which struck me as splendid, or a single description which would cause me to ascribe the work to Walter Scott. But long as it has been since I read the Prairie, there are scenes which still shine vividly before me—an instance for exemplification—the execution of Abiram White by Ishmael—the meeting of the Trapper in a cave with the descendant of his former friend—the death of the Trapper. These are but a few of the exquisite touches, delineations of character, and description, which are abundantly diffused throughout the work.—We here do not pretend to exalt Cooper above Scott—but unite with the learned French Critic, in ascribing to Sir Walter more versatility of talent and richness of invention—to Cooper, a more powerful talent for simple and unaffected description, and perhaps a juster exposition of character. We speak particularly of our American Novelist, because we consider him to have been in his last effort unjustly condemned, by those who think condemnation is illustrative of talent, as a spoiled child thinks peevishness denotes spirit.

SWITCH.

MARRIED.

On the 15th inst by the Rev. J. Kemper, Mr. EDWARD R. HANSEN, to Miss ANN E. MAISON, of Cresham, Mount Airy.

On the 13th inst. by Dr. Philip F. Mayer, ALLEN R. REEVES, merchant, to ANN C. daughter of John U. Fraley, all of this city.

On the 13th inst. by John B. Goodman, Esq. Mr. EDMOND LEVIS, to Miss ELIZABETH THOMSON, both of this city.

On the 29th ult. by Joseph Watson, Esq. Mayor, Mr. STEPHEN NOBLIT, to Miss ANN J. PARKER, both of this city.

On the 11th inst. by the Rev. William Ramsay, Mr. HENRY WARD, to Miss LOUISA SMITH, all of this city.

On the 12th inst. in Trenton, by the Rev. John Smith, Mr. JOSEPH MOUNT, of Philadelphia, to Miss SUSAN, eldest daughter of Daniel Baker, of Trenton.

On the 11th inst. at St. Michael's Church, Charleston, by the Rev. Bishop Bowen, JOHN BUTLER, of Philadelphia, to GABRIELLA M. MORRIS, eldest daughter of Col. Lewis Morris, of S. Carolina.

On the 18th inst. by the Rev. P. F. Mayer, D. D. Dr. GEORGE W. RITER, Recorder of Deeds for the city and county of Philadelphia, to MATILDA ELIZABETH, daughter of Mr. Frederick Gilbert, merchant of this city.

On the 19th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Kitts, Mr. FRANLIN LEE, to Mrs. CHARLOTTE EVANS, all of the Northern Liberties.

DIED.

On the 19th inst. RACHEL MORRIS, in the 79th year of her age.

On the 16th inst. MARY, wife of Liberty Browne, Esq. aged 49 years.

On the 17th inst. after a tedious illness, ALEXANDER LIGHTON, aged 70 years.

On the 17th inst. after a short illness, aged 17 years, Miss CAROLINE C. daughter of Mr. Francis Duffee.

On the 15th inst. after a lingering illness, aged 36 years, Mrs. JULIA ANN C. wife of Mr. John H. Lion.

On the 14th inst. aged 11 months and 22 days, WILLIAM ASHMEAD, son of Alexander S. Van Pelt.

On the 18th inst. after a lingering illness, aged 20 years, Miss MARY E. daughter of the late Captain Hugh Boyd.

On the 20th inst. JANE, daughter of Mr. David McClean, aged 3 years.

On the 18th inst. aged 19 years, WILLIAM H. nephew of Frederick Ross.

On the 19th inst. Mr. OWEN EDGAR, aged 52 years, for many years one of the carriers of the Philadelphia Gazette, for the north western section of the city.

On the 24th ult. at Port-au-Prince, of the prevailing sickness, Mr. A. S. GRIFFING, Mate of the schr. Robert Burns, and Son of Capt. Griffing, of this port.

Deaths during the past week.

	Adults.	Children.	Total.
Philadelphia,	48	32	80
New York,	61	34	95
Baltimore,	16	6	22

WET NURSE.

A HEALTHY young woman, (a widow) wishes a child to nurse. Satisfactory references can be given. Apply at Mr. Chew's shoe store, Queen street, Kensington.
dec 22—2t

NEXT WEDNESDAY,

THE UNION CANAL LOTTERY will be drawn in this city, the low price of tickets, and therein contained, should be a sufficient inducement for adventurers to come forward independent of the national purposes to which the money is to be appropriated. Tickets to be had at H. Davis's Office, No. 34 North Third street, as cheap, if not cheaper than any other office in this city. dec 22—1t

CLERMONT ACADEMY.

THIS Institution will be opened on the 1st of 4th month (April) next as a boarding school for boys.

The course of studies will be Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, Algebra, Geometry, Mensuration, Surveying, English Grammar, Geography, with the use of Maps and Globes, and the Elements of Natural Philosophy.

Terms for Tuition, Boarding and Washing, &c. $35 per quarter in advance. Latin and French $4 per quarter additional. The situation is one of the most healthy and pleasant in the vicinity of the city, 3 miles distant from it on the road leading from Frankford to Germantown.

SAMUEL GRISCOM.

Until the 1st of 3d mo. (March) applications for information through the post office, to S. Griscom, Wilmington, Del. shall meet with immediate attention. dec 22—tf

REMOVAL.

KENNEDY & CO. not unknown to fame as the proprietors of the "Lucky Lafayette Office," in disposing more capital prizes within a few months, than were ever before sold at any single office, now respectfully inform their patrons and the public generally, that they have taken the office, No. 33 South Third street, east side, third door below Congress Hall, late Judd's Hotel and immediately opposite the United States Mail Stage Office, which was opened on Thursday morning, the 20th instant, and which in addition to their present Old Established Stand, will afford another place for all those who wish to purchase tickets on low terms to be accommodated.

The grand scheme of the next Union Canal, now before the public, will be drawn on the 26th inst. Whole tickets at scheme price, ($6) being $1 less than the regular retail price elsewhere.

All Lottery information gratis.

Bank Notes discounted on reasonable terms.

Highest price for Foreign Gold and Silver Coin.

K. & Co. return thanks for the great patronage heretofore conferred on them, and respectfully assure their friends and the public generally of their determination to continue business on their usual and well known liberal terms.
dec 22—tf

24,000 DOLLARS
Can be had for CHRISTMAS,
IF APPLICATION BE MADE AT
CONINE'S,

AS he has procured an assortment of Lucky Numbers, to accommodate his friends and the public, who wish to present to their friends Christmas Gifts in the splendid Union Canal Lottery, 18th Class, to be drawn in this city, next Wednesday. Besides the above Capital, are contained the following beautiful sums:

1	prize of	$6000	5	prizes of	$600
1		3000	5		400
1		2500	39		100
1		1910	39		80
5		1000	&c.		&c.

Tickets and Shares for sale on the most accommodating terms, at CONINE'S Truly successful Office, No. 3 South Third st. Philadelphia.

N. B. This day takes place the drawing of the splendid Scheme of the Delaware State Lottery, No. 7, Capital prize, $10,000!! Tickets only five dollars, Shares in proportion. Next Saturday will be drawn the 21st Class Groton Monument Lottery, Capital prize, $5000!! Tickets only 3 dollars.
dec 22—1t

Co-partnership Formed.

THE undersigned have entered into Co-partnership under the firm of PAINE, BURGESS & CO. for the purpose of conducting the Lottery and Exchange business in Philadelphia.

JOHN PAINE,
DANIEL BURGESS,
JOSEPH B. GAY.

PAINE, BURGESS & CO. respectfully inform their friends and the public, that they have taken the house at present occupied by Mr. Gravelle, No. 137 Chesnut street, where they will at all times have for sale a large assortment of Lottery Tickets. dec 22—3t*

THEATRE.

MRS. AUSTIN'S SIXTH NIGHT.

THIS EVENING, December 22,

Will be presented a Comedy, in 3 acts, called

CHARLES THE SECOND;

Or, the Merry Monarch.

King Charles the Second, - - Mr. Wood.
Captain Copp, - - - - - - Mr. Jefferson.
Mary Copp, - - - - - - Mrs. Austin.

In which she will sing the following songs:

LOVE WAS ONCE A LITTLE BOY.

SHOULD HE UPBRAID—Bishop.

IN BOWERS OF LAUREL TIMELY DIGHT.

Words by Shakspeare—Music by Bishop.

TRUMPET, OBLIGATO, BY MR. NORTON.

After which, the Comic Interlude of

SYLVESTER DAGGERWOOD;

Or, the Mad Dunstable Actor.

Sylvester Daggerwood, *Mr. Delarue, in which he will give* IMITATIONS.

To conclude with a Farce, in 2 acts, called

SIMPSON & CO.

Mr. Bromley, - - - - Mr. Wemyss.
Mr. Simpson, - - - - Mr. Jefferson.
Mrs. Bromley, - - - Mrs. Darley.
Mrs. Simpson, - - - Miss Emery.

MRS. AUSTIN'S next appearance will be on Monday.

MRS. SLOMAN will make her next appearance on Thursday, December 27th, as JANE SHORE. Mrs. Sloman's other nights of performance will be Saturday, the 29th—Monday, the 31st, her BENEFIT, and positively her last appearance, as she must leave Philadelphia for Boston and New York, to fulfil her engagements in those cities.

Christmas and New Years Present.
For sale by CAREY, LEA & CAREY,

CORNER of Fourth and Chesnut street, the following valuable publications, calculated for the present season:
The Atlantic Souvenir for 1826, 1827 and 1828.
The Literary do for 1824, 1826, 1827 and 1828.
Forget Me Not for 1827 and 1828.
The Amulet for 1827 and 1828.
The Bijou for 1828.
The Token for 1828.
The Talisman for 1828.
The Graces.
Myriorama, or many thousand views.
Urania's Mirror.
Europe in Miniature, a geographical amusement.
The World in Miniature, Edited by Frederick Shobert.
Philosophy in sport made Science in earnest—American Views—Illustrations of Shakspeare—Waverly Novels, &c.
Miniature editions of the Poets and Prose Writers, elegantly bound.
Prayer Books, Bibles, Testaments, Hymns, &c.
Directed Maps of the World, Europe, America, &c.
Instructive Games for Children—Desks, Pocket Books, Penknives, Pocket Inkstands, &c.
Just imported from London a valuable collection of children's books and games. dec 22—3t

CHARLES K. SERVOSS,
No. 60 North Second street, 4 doors above Arch st.

HAS constantly on hand, and will sell (at the average auction prices) wholesale and retail, a handsome assortment of looking glasses, fancy hardware, and cutlery.
dec 22—3t

American Block Tin Ware.

JUST received, a fresh supply of American Block Tin Ware, consisting of Tea and Coffee pots, Sugar Bowls, and Cream jugs to match, for sale wholesale and retail, by
CHARLES K. SERVOSS.
No. 60 North Second street, four doors above Arch street.
dec 22—3t

WILLIAM H. MOORE,
UNDERTAKER.
No. 102 1-2 Arch street, between Fifth and Sixth street, (South side)

A GENERAL assortment of coffins, of various sizes and patterns, plain and ornamented, always on hand. Also, stuff of every description ready prepared, which, at the shortest notice, can be made to order. The whole business of Funerals will be attended to if desired, on very moderate terms, such as furnishing Hearse, Carriages, Shrouds, Scarfs, Crape, Ice Boxes, &c.

N. B. Attendance at all hours.—*Circumstances taken into consideration.* dec 22—6m

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the estate of George Curry, late of Lower Dublin township, deceased, are requested to make payment, and those having claims against the same will present them for settlement to
dec 22—6t* MARGARET CURRY, Administratrix.

Poor Will's Pocket Almanac.

JUST published by the Subscribers, and for sale at their Book store, No. 93 Market street, *Poor Will's Pocket Almanac for the year 1828.*
dec 22—3t KIMBER & SHARPLESS.

SCOTT'S PANACEA.

OF which one bottle is warranted preferable to two of the most approved of all others, for sale by the following and principal Druggists throughout the Union:
Isaac Thomson, N. W. corner of Market and Second street.
Christopher Marshall, No. 19 North Fourth street.
Burgin & Wood, No. 29 North Third street.
Dr. Joseph Simse, No. 417 North Second street.
J. W. Flickwire, 151 South Second street.
Thomas Cave, N. E. corner of Sixth and Market street.
F. Scott, N. W. corner of Race and Tenth streets.
E. B. Garrigues, S. W. corner of Sixth and Market street.
E. Garretson, N. W. corner of Race and Fifth street.
William Gorgas, 35 South Front street.
Warder Morris 43 North Third street.
William C. Pole, M. D. S. W. corner of Race and Ninth street.
John Ashmead, S. W. corner of Second and Lombard street.
G. Lentz, S. W. corner of Callowhill and Garden street.
I. Reakirt, N. E. corner of Third and Callowhill street.
F. Klett, N. E. corner of Second and Callowhill street.
J. Lentz, S. W. corner of Sixth and Vine street.
John Horn, N. E. corner of Brown and Third street.
Samuel Bender, No. 392 North Front street.
N. L. Shoemaker, No. 233 North Second street.
C. W. Wilson, N. W. corner of Second and Dock street.

The genuine medicine has my signature and directions on a label, and my seal on the cork. Price one dollar per bottle.
EDWIN I. SCOTT,
No. 62 North Eighth street, Philadelphia.

Communications, post paid, and orders from any part of the world, will receive immediate attention. dec 22—3t

TO THE LADIES.
Patronized by the Nobility of Europe.
LONDON CREAM OF AMBER.

THE peculiar stimulating properties of this Vegetable Cosmetic are such, that to Females or children of fair complexion it will give uncommon clearness and delicacy, and can be used with perfect safety. It also effectually removes all pimples, freckles, redness, or eruptions of the skin, producing a clear, white, soft and beautiful complexion, and has been tested with unparalleled pleasant results.

N. B. Gentlemen will find great advantage by using it after shaving.

Sold by the most eminent Druggists and Perfumers throughout Europe, and by many in this City, but more particularly at Dr. Ewan's Drug Store, at 141 south Front street, Dr. R. West's, N. E. corner of Third and Walnut st. Dr. C. Ash, corner of Arch and Eighth st.; and at No. 16 and 24 Arcade, West Avenue, at 62 1-2 cents per bottle.

A liberal discount will be made to those who sell again.

To prevent imposition, on each label is a fashionable full length female figure.
Dec 15—3t

NOTICE.

THE subscribers, Manufacturers of the Block Tin Tea and Coffee setts, which received the silver Medal at the last exhibition of the Franklin Institute, have appointed LEWIS VERON & CO. 98 Chesnut street, their agents for the sale of their Ware in Philadelphia.
H. YALE & CO.
dec 15—3t Wallingford, Nov 20.

American Block Tin Ware.

LEWIS VERON & CO. having been appointed Agents for the sale of Messrs. Yale & Co's. Block Tin Ware in this city, beg to inform their friends and particularly wholesale dealers, that a large supply of Coffee, Tea, Sugar and Cream Pots will be kept constantly for sale by the dozen or single one, at their store 98 Chesnut street near the corner of Third. dec 15—3t

DRIED PEACHES.

VIRGINIA pared and unpared Peaches of the first quality, for sale in lots to suit purchasers, by
SAMUEL C. MORTON & Co.
Dec. 8—3t 50 South Wharves

BLACK LACE VEILS.

AN assortment of Black Lace Veils, just received and for sale very low, by STOKES & BUZBY,
Dec. 8—4t* No. 96 1-2 Market St.

WANTED

TO employ two or three men during the winter, in a very easy occupation, they must be trusty and active. Apply at the office of the Saturday Evening post. dec 22

To Distillers and Druggists.

A LOT of imported Juniper Berries, fresh, and of good and rich flavour, just received, and for sale low by
ISAAC THOMPSON,
dec 22—tf N. W. corner of Second and Market st.

TAKE NOTICE.

THAT the partnership heretofore existing between CLARK & CHESNUT, Bookbinders, is this day dissolved by mutual consent.
JAMES CLARK,
dec 15, 1827—22—3t* JAMES CHESNUT.

To Accomptants and Merchants.

LIQUID INK of superior quality by the gallon, quart, porter, pint and half pint bottles, wholesale and retail, by ISAAC THOMPSON,
dec 22—tf N. W. corner of Second and Market st.

Samuel S. Thomas & Co's. Office,
No. 34 North Third street.

THE following are the drawn numbers of the New Consolidated Lottery, 11th Class, viz:
17 43 26 3 16 11

No. 3 26 43, Capital prize of $5000—the highest sold in Philadelphia, was sold at Samuel S. Thomas & Co's Lucky Office, on Saturday last, to a gentleman in this city.

The following are some of the prizes that have been sold and paid by Samuel Thomas & Co. within a short time:

3	26	43	a prize of
10	13	36	do
19	14	28	do
9	19	38	do
10	42	49	do
5	6	13	do
5	13	24	do
12	38	43	do
9	36	52	do
6	21	2	do
5	13	31	do

Besides a great number of 200, 100, 100, &c.
All Lottery information will be given gratis.
Most kinds of foreign notes taken at par for tickets.
Bank notes discounted on the most liberal terms.
For Capital prizes apply to
SAMUEL THOMAS & Co.
No. 34 North Third street, opposite City (Heiskell's) Hotel.
dec 22—4t

SHERIFF'S SALE.

BY virtue of a writ of Sale, under proceedings in partition, to me directed, will be sold at public vendue, on *Saturday, the 29th of December inst. at 12 o'clock noon,* on the Premises,

One Messuage, &c. with the appurtenances, situate in the township of Bristol, in the County of Philadelphia, beginning at a stone set for a corner in the Township and County line between Philadelphia and Montgomery, thence by land of Joseph Rorer, South, twenty-four and one half degrees west, twenty four perches and four-tenths to a stone, thence by the same south, one and three-quarter degrees, west twenty-two perches, and two-tenths to a stone, thence by land of Oliver Wilson, north eighty-four degrees, west one hundred and four perches, and six-tenths to a stone, thence by land of John Goodman, north thirteen and a quarter degrees, east one hundred and ten perches and eight-tenths, to a stone, thence by land of Thomas Mather, South sixty-two degrees, east twenty-four perches and three-tenths, to a stone, thence by the same north, thirty-nine and a half degrees, east seventy-six perches, to a stone in the aforesaid Township and County line road, thence along the said road, south fifty and a half degrees east, sixty-eight perches and five tenths to the place of beginning; containing sixty-one acres and perches of land, be the same more or less.

JACOB STREMBECK, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Philadelphia, December 8, 1827.

The buildings consist of a large substantial two story Stone House, four rooms on each floor large garret and cellar finished, with a piazza the whole length of the building; a Stone Barn, conveniently fitted up with stables, &c. Two Frame Barracks; a two story Milk House, over one of the best springs in the State—with other out buildings; an excellent Garden, well stocked with raspberries, currants, &c. The said property is divided with good chesnut post and rail fence, into fields of convenient size, most of them have water in them; there is a large Orchard, and a large proportion of other fruit Trees, such as cherry, pear and plumb; also 5 or 6 acres of Woodland well timbered. It is pleasantly situated about seven miles from the city, within half a mile of the Cheltenham and Willow Grove turnpike road, and about two and a half miles from Germantown, being very convenient to different Places of Worship, Mills, Blacksmith Shop, &c. The terms are:—Two thirds of the purchase money may remain two years or more on the property, by being secured in the usual way, by bond and mortgage, the other third to be paid on execution of the deed. Persons wishing to purchase will please before the day of sale apply to Willet Paxson, on Oliver Wilson's place, adjoining, who will show the same, or to Samuel Wilson, Bristol Township, Philadelphia County. Dec. 22—

TO ARTISTS.

A COMPLETE assortment of Artist's Pencils and Brushes, warranted of the best quality, and comprising all the varieties of
Camel's Hair Pencils.
Fitch Hair do.
Swan Quill do.
Sable Hair do.
Softeners.
Varnish brushes, single and double filled.
Golden tips, &c.
for sale by
ISAAC THOMPSON,
dec 22—tf N. W. corner of Second and Market st.

PUBLIC SALE.

IN pursuance of the last will and testament of JAMES BREADY, late of Warwick township, Bucks county, yeoman, deceased; as well as in pursuance of an order of the Orphan's Court, of the said county, relative to the estate of ROBERT BREADY, late of the same place, yeoman, deceased, will be sold at Public Sale, on Thursday, the 3d of January next on the premises, all that Messuage or Tenement, and Plantation, or Tract of Land, containing about 160 acres, with the appurtenances, late the property of said decedents situated in the township of Warwick aforesaid, bounded by lands of Francis Baird, William B. B., William Ramsey, and others. It consists of about 30 acres of good Woodland; say 12 of good Meadow, about one well watered, the remainder good arable land in a tolerably good state of cultivation, and under good fence, conveniently divided into fields. The improvements are, a good two story stone house and kitchen adjoining, two rooms below and three above; a good stone barn, well finished, and nearly new; several barracks, well made and in good order, and a convenient cow and wagon house; also, a good spring house near the door, over a good and never failing stream of water of sufficient size and fall for water works; an apple orchard, and various other advantages, best estimated by examination. The neighbourhood is excellent; it is estimated 21 miles distant from Philadelphia, 7 from Doylestown, 1 from Hartsville, and convenient to Mills, meeting-houses and schools. Sale to commence about 1 o'clock, P. M. Attendance given and conditions by
ROBERT RAMSEY, } Executors of James and Administrators of Robert Bready, deceased.
JOHN BREADY, }
By the Court—Charles E. Du Bois, clerk. dec 22—

Rememember next Wednesday,
The afternoon of next Wednesday, remember
ROBERTSON & LITTLE,
LOTTERY BROKERS,

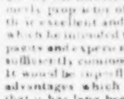
BEG leave to remind the public and their friends that the drawing of *that pride of Lotteries*, the Union Canal, 18th Class, will positively take place at the Washington Hall, on Wednesday next. The Scheme is not only rich in itself, but will be the cause of riches in others—but let it speak for itself.

SCHEME.

1	prize of	$24,000	39	prizes of $
1		6,000	39	
1		3,000	39	
1		2,500	39	
1		1,910	39	
5		1,000	78	
5		600	312	
5		400	4446	

Briefly, we would advise the reader to make love to this scheme. Tickets are selling very low. Managers shares for sale wholesale and retail, at ROBERTSON & LITTLE'S Lottery Offices, 129 Chesnut street, 3d door above the post office. dec 22—1t

Bath Buildings at Long Branch, N. J.
FOR SALE.



THE Subscribers offer for Sale, the large, extensive, and splendid board and summer establishment, known as Bath Buildings, situate on the sea shore at Long Branch. The main building, together with several of the other principal buildings, were recently erected under the superintendence and by the direction of the late William Renshaw, Esq. formerly proprietor of the Mansion House in Philadelphia; and their excellent and tasteful arrangement for the purpose which he intended them is sufficiently demonstrative of his talents and experience in so desirable an undertaking. They are sufficiently commodious to accommodate about 200 boarders. It would be superfluous to attempt a description of the many advantages which this location presents—suffice it to say, that it has long been known as an extensive watering place, and that in point of salubrity, it yields to none in the United States. The commanding view of the Atlantic, which is seen, (from the buildings situate on its very margin,) stretching as far as human eye can penetrate, and wafting on its surface the ships of every clime and nation, the delightful landscape scenery which the surrounding country every where presents, and the well known healthfulness of the place, are not among the least of the inducements which have heretofore made and will continue to make Long Branch a place of great public resort during the summer months, by the best and most fashionable company from Philadelphia, Baltimore, New York, and other places. It is needless to enumerate further the superior advantages which this property possesses, as any person intending to purchase will examine and judge for himself.

A purchaser can have with the above establishment from one to two hundred acres of land, in the highest state of cultivation, and the title will be warranted good and satisfactory.

For conditions of sale and further particulars, apply to either of the subscribers.
THADDEUS WHITLOCK,
No. 18 Oliver street, New York.
JOHN P. LEWIS, M. D.
Eatontown, Shrewsbury, N. J.
ALEXANDER McGREGOR,
Long Branch, N. J.
CHARLES H. WHITE,
dec 22—tf No. 109 Walnut street, Philadelphia.

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the estate of WILLIAM MORRIS, late of the city of Philadelphia, Turner, deceased, are requested to make payment, and those having demands against said estate, to present them, duly attested, to
ELIZABETH MORRIS, Administratrix,
dec 1—6t* No. 39 Elfreths alley.

Variety's the very spice of life,
That gives it all its flavour.

From the London New Monthly Magazine.

[The following stanzas are founded upon the story of Baron Vander Wart who was accused, though it is believed unjustly, of being an accomplice in the assassination of the Emperor Albert. He was bound alive on the wheel—his wife, Gertrude, attended him throughout his last agonizing moments with the most heroic fidelity. Her own sufferings, and those of her unfortunate husband are most affectingly described in a letter which she afterwards addressed to a female friend, and which was published some years ago at Haarlem, in a book entitled "*Gertrude Van der Wart, or Fidelity unto Death.*"

GERTRUDE.

Her hands were clasp'd, her dark eyes raised,
The breeze threw back her hair;
Up to the fearful wheel she gazed,
All that she loved was there.
The night was round her clear and cold,
The holy heaven above;
Its pale stars watching to behold
The night of earthly love.

"And bid me not depart," she cried,
"My Rudolph! say not so!
This is no time to quit thy side,
Peace, peace! I cannot go.
Hath the world ought for me to fear
When death is on thy brow?
The world! what means it—*mine is here*
I will not leave thee now.

"I have been with thee in thine hour
Of glory and of bliss,
Doubt not its memory's living power
To strengthen me through this!
And thou mine honour'd love and true,
Bear on, bear nobly on!
We have the blessed Heaven in view,
Whose rest shall soon be won."

And were not these high words to flow
From woman's breaking heart?
—Through all that night of bitterest woe
She bore her lofty part:
But oh! with such a freezing eye,
With such a curdling cheek—
Love, love! of mortal agony,
Thou, only thou should'st speak.

The winds rose high—but with them rose
Her voice that he might hear;
Perchance that dark hour brought repose
To happy bosoms near;
While she sate striving with despair
Beside his tortured form,
And pouring her deep soul in prayer
Forth on the rushing storm.

She wiped the death damps from his brow,
With her pale hands and soft,
Whose touch upon the lute chords low
Had still'd his heart so oft.
She spread her mantle o'er his breast,
She bathed his lips with dew,
And on his cheek such kisses press'd,
As joy and hope ne'er knew.

Oh! lovely are ye, Love and Faith,
Enduring to the last!
She had her meed—one smile in Death—
And his worn spirit pass'd,
While, even as o'er a martyr's grave,
She knelt on that sad spot,
And weeping, blessed the God who gave
Strength to forsake it not!

AIR NAVIGATION.

One of the late London papers gives an account of a race between a kite carriage, invented by Mr. Pocock, of Bristol, and the Duke of Gloucester's horses. His kite frames are covered with linen instead of paper.

"On one occasion the kite's string was attached to the end of a board six feet long and six inches wide; on this quickly made sledge one of my sons seated himself. On letting go the string the sledge was instantly hurried away so unexpectedly and with a velocity so great that all attempts to overtake it were fruitless. Mazeppa's wild horse was as easy of control. The young solitary Laplander courageously kept his seat, the kite dragging him and his novel vehicle over hillocks and ruts, and beds of furze, till he arrived at the opposite extremity of the Downs, and descended upon his well poised sledge into a stone quarry. By which first perilous journey it was learned that no horse or reindeer in car or sledge, could successfully compete with kites in speed, but also that no mode of travelling could be more dangerous, unless the kites could be controlled, and the vehicle directed or stopped."

MUSCULAR STRENGTH OF THE INDIANS IN MEXICO.

Physiologists have frequently raised questions as to the food, climate, and habits, which produces the greatest strength. In all experimental trials, the English have been found the strongest of European nations; but, according to Humboldt, the Indians who work in the mines of Mexico, are of a strength which renders European efforts contemptible. He states that these miners can remain for six hours loaded with a weight of three hundred and eighty pounds, in a temperature of seventy one to seventy seven degrees, Farenheit. With this enormous weight of metal upon their backs, they ascend without intermission eight or ten times, stairs of eighteen hundred steps, on a plane of from forty two to forty six degrees of declivity. In these gangs there are men above sixty. Whilst ascending they throw the body forward, and rest on a staff, which is seldom more than a foot long. They are considered a healthy race and live at least as long as the inhabitants of the plain.

GENEOLOGY EXCELLENTLY DEDUCED.

We have heard of a singular but lately won by a Mr. Brown, a great genealogist. Mr. Brown undertook to prove that he had lineally descended from King Jeremiah, as thus—King Jeremiah (said he) might be easily corrupted into Jeremiah King, Jeremiah King into Jerry King; Jerry King into Gir King; Gir King into Gerkin; Gerkin into Pickled Cucumber; Pickled Cucumber into Mango; Mango into Mungo; and Mungo into Black Man—which Mr. Brown was!

A hint to newspaper readers.—In a country news room, the following notice is written over the chimney—"Gentlemen learning to spell are requested to use yesterday's paper!"

A man named Charles Meurice, editor of the *Courier des Theatres*, has long laid all the actors under heavy contributions to prevent him from ridiculing their persons and performances. Even Talma is said to have submitted to pay this person for his silence. But M. Laurent, the director of the English Theatre, has lately made a stand against this extortion. Meurice insisted on 600 francs a month, if he was expected to countenance the theatre. Laurent met him in the saloon of the French opera, and told him he considered him worse than any pickpocket. On this, Meurice collared him, and Laurent knocked him down. Meurice went home and wrote three columns of abuse against the English theatre and its director, all of which was struck out by the censor.

It is singular that the same maxim should have been adopted by three distinguished commanders—Turenne, Buonaparte, and Nelson—each of whom is recorded to have said, "He had done nothing so long as any thing remained to be done."

An exhibition has lately been opened in Paris, which is said to have occupied the inventor fifteen years in bringing to maturity. It is called the Georama, or view of the earth. Ascending through the inferior pole of a colossal transparent globe, one hundred and thirty feet in circumference, the spectator, placed at the axis, contemplates, on the concave side of this spacious sphere, the uninterrupted representation of the surface of our terraqueous planet.

The most effectual preventive for the rot in sheep, is to keep them on dry land; it being found, by general experience, that wet lands bring this disease on them, especially if the feed be bare.

THE SCHOOL OF FLORA.

No. XL.

Botanic Name, JUNIPERUS COMMUNIS.
English Name, *Common Juniper.*
French Name, *Genevrier Commun.*

A well known evergreen shrub, common in the gardens, where it forms pretty hedges and coppices. It is a native of the northern parts of Europe, Asia and America. The juniper berries are an article of trade, being used to make Gin, one of the spirituous liquors, to which they impart their flavour and diuretic qualities, although they cannot render it wholesome.

This Shrub belongs to the *Coniferous* family, with the Pines, Cedars, Arborvitas, &c. and to *Dioecia* of Linneus. Several kinds of junipers are often called Cedars, such is for instance the Virginian juniper, or *Juniperus Virginiana*, which we call Red Cedar.

The beauty of this shrub, consists in its evergreen leaves, of two colours, being white beneath; and its fine clusters of blue berries. It grows easily, but very slowly, and bears trimming like Box. The whole shrub has a fine odour, or the Cedar smell.

It grows from 5 to 10 feet high, with many branches, and crowded leaves, linear, like those of Spruce, stiff, sessile, entire and very sharp, situated 3 by 3 around the branches. The berries are bluish, small, clustered among the leaves. A fine variety growing in the northern states, spreads, on the ground, like a low bush, for 15 to 30 feet around.

It is the Emblem of PERPLEXITY.

CHARCOAL.

ORDERS for Oak or Pine COAL, left at No. 48 Dock street, will be immediately supplied, to the city or country adjoining, by the subscriber, who brings in, and keeps on hand a good supply.
nov 3—tf THOMAS KINSEY, Jr.

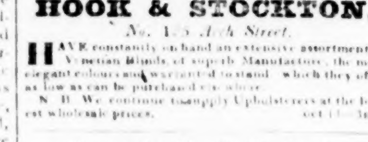
TEETH & STUMPS.

THE Teeth the advertiser furnishes are handsome and strong, keep their color, hold their pivots well—are the cheapest, nearest to human, and the best calculated for fixing in the mouth upon Stumps, of any yet discovered.

Fixing teeth upon Stumps is the firmest way known, scarcely ever gives pain—never injures the adjoining teeth, and is the way nearest to nature.

Office No. 94 Crown street, removed from Vine st.
B. WILLIAMS, Dentist.

N. B. Persons in moderate circumstances need not be deterred from visiting the advertiser on that account.
Oct. 6—3m



Venetian Blind Manufactory.

HOOK & STOCKTON,

No. 1.5 Arch Street.

HAVE constantly on hand an extensive assortment of Venetian Blinds, of superb Manufacture, the most elegant colours and warranted to stand, which they offer as low as can be purchased elsewhere.

N. B. We continue to supply Upholsterers at the lowest wholesale prices. oct 13—3m

Benjamin M. Hollinshead,

HAS established a Retail Store, at No. 23 North 6th street between Market and Arch sts. where he has for sale a general assortment of Dry Goods, amongst which are Blankets, Flannels, Cloths, Cassimeres and Cassinetts, Ladies Habit Cloths, Hosiery of various descriptions, Bombazetts, Worsted Bombazines, Swiss and India mull muslins, and handkerchiefs, Jaconet, Book and Cambric ditto, Irish linens, Table linen, domestic shirtings, sheetings, ginghams, &c. with a great variety of other goods, all purchased on the most favourable terms. nov 3—tf

SPLENDID DRAWING,

WILL take place in this City on Wednesday the 26th of Dec. of the Union Canal Lottery, No. 35, of which the following is a

SCHEME.

1	prize of	$24,000	5	prizes of	$1,000
1	-	6,000	5	-	600
1	-	3,000	20	-	400
1	-	2,500	20	-	100
1	-	1,910	20	-	80

&c. &c. &c. &c. &c. &c.

For Lucky Numbers and Cheap Tickets, apply at CONINE'S Ever Hone of Fortune, No. 3 South Third street. New York Lottery will be drawn on Wednesday; and Groton Monument, on Saturday next.
nov 24—tf

JOHN P. FIRENG'S,

Wholesale Jewelry Manufactory,

IS removed from No. 278 North Second street, to No. 124 *North Fifth street*, above Race street, where he intends to carry on the above business.

N. B. All orders in his line of business will be thankfully received and punctually attended to. Oct. 8—1m*

NOTICE TO EVAN DAVID.

WHEREAS JOSHUA DAVID of Newcastle, Del. deceased, devised, by his last Will and Testament, a share of his property to his brother Evan David in case he should be living, this is to give notice to the said Evan David, to come forward and claim his share of the said property.

Published pursuant to the last Will and Testament of Joshua David ELISHA DAVID,
June 19—1y* Newcastle county, Del.

HALF-PRICE MUSIC STORE.

BOURNE'S, 359 Broadway, New York, where the following pieces of music are for sale at *half the usual prices*. Whether it is, or is not, quite as good as that at double the price, is left for those to say, who will favour us with an examination of it, and who are willing at the same time, to consult the interest of their purses.

List.—Dashing White Sergeant, 12 1-2; The Bird Waltz, 12 1-2; Love was once a little boy, 12 1-2; A Highland laddie heard of war, and Mad. De Nouville's waltz, 12 1-2; Kate Kearney, 12 1-2; Who'll be king but Charlie, 12 1-2; Smile again my bonny lassie, 12 1-2; Araby's Daughter, 12 1-2; Buy a Broom, 25; The light guitar, 12 1-2; Circassian Rondo, 18 3-4; Grand march in Tancredi, 12 1-2; George 4th's waltz, 6 1-4; March in Pizarro, 6 1-4; Mozart's waltz, 6 1-4; Overture to Il Barbiere de Siviglia, 25; Let us seek the yellow shore 25; Hey Johnny Cope, 6 1-4; March in the Lady of the Lake, 6 1-4; Russian march, 6 1-4; Stimulus, a waltz, 6 1-4; I've been roaming, 18 3-4; Here we meet too soon to part, 12 1-2; 'Tis the last rose of summer, 12 1-2; Country dances, 12 1-2; Awake the morning's beam love, 12 1-2; Cavalry march, 12 1-2; Huntsman's chorus, 12 1-2; Come rest in this bosom, 12 1-2; Comin' thro' the Rye, 12 1-2; My heart and Lute, 12 1-2; Follow follow thro' the Sea, 25; My ain kind dearie, 12 1-2, &c. &c. Flute Music—Several pieces on hand, to which additions are making.

☞ Additions are making to the above each week and all the fashionable Songs, Marches, Airs, &c. will be published with despatch. July 7 1m

"*Tales for Leisure Hours*,"

COMPRISING twelve series in a volume of 162 pages, neatly bound in boards, price 50 cents, or 75 cents extra binding, may be had of CAREY, LEA and CAREY, S. E. corner of Chesnut and Fourth; JUDAH DOBSON, No. 108 Chesnut street, and at this Office.

Money to Loan on Mortgage.

A NUMBER of sums of money of large and small amounts, to Loan on Mortgage, on Real Estate, in the city and county of Philadelphia. Apply to
CHARLES P. LISLE,
At his Office No. 8 south Fifth street.
aug 11—tf

THIS DAY IS PUBLISHED,
BY JUDAH DOBSON,
NO. 108 CHESNUT STREET,
PRICE $1 25,

THE FORGET-ME-NOT, FOR 1828;

ELEGANTLY BOUND WITH GILT EDGES.
Embellished with 13 beautiful Engravings, Six of which are COLOURED;
And consisting of upwards of 300 pages, 18mo.

CONTENTS.

INTRODUCTION; The Wanderer's Dream, *Montgomery*; Introduction to an Album; The Moss Rose and Dragon Plant, *(coloured engraving;)* To *** with the Flower 'forget-me-not;' Annette Laranne, by the Author of Tales for "Leisure Hours;" Remember Me; Virginius, after the death of his daughter, *J. B. P.* Is this a time to be gloomy and sad, *Bryant*; Vanderdecken's Message Home, a German Legend; Wedded Love, a Fragment; Woman, *Sherlock*; The Last Tree of the Forest; The Poet's Song; Song, "Amid the West," &c. Anne Boleyn, from the French; Indian Sagacity; On the Privileges of the Female Sex; Kindred Hearts, Mrs. *Hemans*; The Sisters; Song, *L. E. L.* On French Oaths, *Maria Edgeworth*; Professor of Signs; The Hour of Rest, *J. B. P.* The Rivals; Night, *Shelley*; The Blind Boy; Invocation to Rain; The Maniac, *Mercy*; Song, "The Sun is careering," &c. Impartiality, *Burke*; The Living and the Dead, *Percival*; Miles Colvine; Lorenzo Citti, a Venetian Tale, *J. B. P.* Oliver Cromwell; An Adventure; Upon Emmeline's Miniature, *D. B. P.* The Hunting Alderman; Slumbers of a Beautiful Woman; Washington; Fire at Sea, Milton; Secret Love; Washington's Tomb, *(an engraving;)* Rise and Fall of Nations; Blunders; John Brown, or the House in the Moor; Female Beauty and Ornaments, Mrs. Wolstonecroft and Miss Blood; To the Ivy, Mrs. *Hemans*; Fame *Joanna Baillie*; Jan Schalken's Three Wishes; The Water Lady, a Legend; Stanzas to a Beauty; Quebec, *(an engraving;)* Imitation of Servian Poetry; Josephine, the German Emigrant, by a Lady of Philadelphia; Sir G. Sondes; Female Education, *Solomon*; The Temple of Butterflies, Dean Swift; The Elm Tree at Kensington, *(an engraving;)* Teresa, by a Lady of Philadelphia; Agostine Rosari, the Somnambulist; The Magnolia, and the Tulip, *(coloured engraving;)* On a Sailor's Funeral at Sea; The Bridal, *Sidney*; Song, "The Health this night must be my bed;" The Poor Scholar, *E. P.* Indian Medal, *(an engraving;)* The Midnight Murder; The Trenton Falls, *(an engraving;)* To Monadnock, *Wm. P. M. Wood*; Neatness and Taste; The Contrast; Song, by Mrs. *Opie*; Society and Solitude; Venus's Fly Trap and Night Blowing Cereus, *(coloured engravings;)* Reverses, a Tale of the Past Season; Lines to a Lady, *H.* Witches and other Night Fears; Changes; Ellen, a sketch from "Scenes and Thoughts," by *Washington Irving*; The grave, *H.* Fair Mount Water Works, *(an engraving;)* The Neapolitan Post Office, by *Kotzebue*; Tit for Tat; Song of the Flowers on the approach of Winter, *Selim*; A Dream of By Past Time; The Choice; The Cat, original, *T. H. S.* Autumn; A Mother's Joys; Passaic Falls, *(an engraving;)* The two Fountains; Sketch from Real Life, *Marti*. nov 24—tf

THE CASKET, OR FLOWERS OF LITERATURE, WIT & SENTIMENT.

The patronage that has already been extended to the Casket, has not only exceeded our most sanguine expectations, but, if we mistake not, is unprecedented in the annals of monthly literature—This success has induced us to intend to give the work a more attractive form for the ensuing year, as well in its literary departments, as in its decorations and typographical arrangements. A new font of type has been procured, upon which it is to be printed, the size and number of the pages will be considerably extended and enlarged, and paper superior to that now used, will be employed in its publication; meantime, that every department may exhibit a corresponding degree of improvement, arrangements have been entered into with artists for various decorations and ornaments. The usual number of copper plates will be found, and it is proposed to furnish each number with *two* wood engravings, instead of one, as now published. The wood engravings representing scenes, or referring to incidents familiar or interesting to most of our readers, will be accompanied by well written descriptions of events and exhibitions connected with the picture—each reflecting upon the other's interest and value.

It is our intention to render the Casket interesting to the various classes of readers to whom periodical literature generally addresses itself; we shall then feel called upon to search, with renewed attention and assiduity, for the most interesting contents of foreign magazines, while a proper inducement will be held out for native writers to contribute a portion of their labours to enrich our Casket.

These regulations can be effected without any sacrifice of that light reading, and general magazine of small paragraphs, that must enter into all literary works; inasmuch as the size of the work will be very considerably enhanced—its contents, therefore, may assume a more diversified form, and boast an increase of solid matter.

The price of the Casket will be $3 50 per annum, payable within three months after the receipt of the 1st number—but, if the subscription is paid in advance, $2 50 will be received as payment in full.

The arrangements that we have made for the publication of the Casket, warrant us in assuring its patrons, that it shall equal, in attraction, any work of the kind that has been published; while its price is scarcely half that of the most ordinary monthly publications.

The Patrons of the Casket, who intend to continue the work after the present year, will please to intimate their wishes by sending us the subscription in *advance*—the increasing expenses of the paper, printing, engravings, &c. render it absolutely necessary for us to be furnished with the means of meeting expenditures promptly.

ATKINSON & ALEXANDER,
Philadelphia.

It may be well to state, that the "Casket for 1827," will form a distinct volume, at $2 50 per annum; and, on its completion, contain thirty six splendid engravings, with nearly 600 pages of letterpress printing, constituting one of the *cheapest* publications in the United States. A few of the numbers can be supplied to future subscribers.

Those Editors who have already politely favoured us with a notice of the work, will enhance the obligation, and entitle themselves to another copy of it by giving this a few insertions.

MISSES BARNARD'S ACADEMY FOR LADIES,

No. 1 Broad street, one door from 77 Arch street,

WHERE various branches of an English education are taught, comprising Reading, Plain and Ornamental Writing, Arithmetic, English Grammar, Geography, with the use of the Globes, Composition, Drawing and velvet Painting, together with a variety of fancy work, including Cotton, Rug, Tambour, Bead and the new style of Lace work. Lessons in any of the above branches, given separately if required.

Terms made known on application. nov 17—tf

SPLENDID SCHEME, OF THE

Union Canal Lottery, 35th Class

To be Drawn on the 26th Dec.

SCHEME.

1	Prize of	$24,000	59	Prizes of	$100
1	- -	6,000	59	- -	80
1	- -	3,000	59	- -	60
1	- -	2,500	59	- -	50
1	- -	1,910	59	- -	40
5	- -	1,000	78	- -	30
5	- -	600	312	- -	20
5	- -	400	4,446	- -	10

For Capital Prizes call at B. DAVIS, & CO'S Office, 74 North Third St. opposite Heiskell's Hotel. Where have been sold one prize of $30,000—one of 8,000—five of 1,000—twenty of 500, besides a large number of 100, 50, &c. &c. nov 24—tf

OLD ESTABLISHED

Philadelphia Intelligence Office,

No. 8, South Fifth street, third door below Minor street

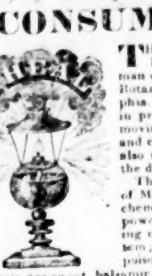
PROCURES houses and parts, Boarders Clerks, Housekeepers, Journeymen, Apprentices, Porters, Barkeepers, Coachmen, Waiters, Laborers, Seamstresses, Farming men, Grooms, Cooks and House Servants of every description. Also, Wet Nurses. To bind, white and coloured boys and girls, of different ages. The above establishment relies on the patronage of the public, and particularly on those in the habit of employing persons, whose notice of the same is respectfully solicited; and the proprietor will endeavour, aided by their patronage, to conduct it in such a manner as to give universal satisfaction, and make the office worthy of their patronage and support. Persons of every description, having good recommendations or references, will find every facility in supplying themselves with situations.

☞ Office open every evening until 8 o'clock.
aug 4—1yt

PULMEL,

A Specific Remedy to Cure and Prevent the

CONSUMPTION.



THIS valuable new remedy was lately discovered by a gentleman of great Medical, Chemical and Botanical knowledge, in Philadelphia. It has been found effectual in producing immediate relief, removing gradually all the symptoms, and curing this formidable disease; also in preventing the formation of the disease in those liable to it.

The PULMEL is a new article of Materia Medica, formed by the chemical combinations of several powerful vegetable substances, acting on the lungs and the whole system; it contains no deleterious nor poisonous substances. The smell and taste are sweet, balsamic and pleasant; it may be used in any way, and even in large doses without injury; but ought always to be largely diluted when taken internally. Many preparations may be made with it, the Syrup for internal use, and the Balsam for inhalation, have been adopted at present as very convenient. The Syrup may be taken warm or cold, in milk, chocolate, lemonade, &c. a table spoonful is a dose, from 2 to 6 doses may be taken daily. The steam of the Balsam must be inhaled in any convenient way; doses the same as the Syrup; but none is to be taken internally, while the Syrup may also be inhaled, although weaker for that purpose. To prevent the disease in those predisposed, a daily dose of the Syrup will do.

The medical properties of the PULMEL are tonic, refrigerant, alterative, sedative, balsamic, healing, resolvent, deobstruent, pectoral, diapluretic, antiseptic, analeptic, diuretic and anti-scrofulous. The effects on the system are healthy expectoration, absence of cough, renewal of strength, removal of hectic fever, and healing of the lungs.

A careful light but nourishing diet must be adhered to while using the PULMEL; and suitable auxiliaries must be employed, according to the periods of the disease, which are five—1 Incipient, 2 Inflammatory, 3 Confirmed, 4 Hectic, 5 Typhous; and according to the kinds of Consumption or Phthisis, which are 25, such as Catarrhal, Dyspeptic, Scrofulous, Nervous, Asthmatic, Dorsal, Tracheal, Ulcerous, &c. The PULMEL will avail in all, and even cure the cancer in the lungs, by a peculiar application; but it cures only Consumptions; when a doubtful kind, or a complication of diseases exist, a special treatment is required, and able physicians must be consulted. The discoverer of the PULMEL will furnish written consultations and amplifications upon a medical statement of any peculiar case, for a fee of $10.

In general all the kinds of Phthisis may be known, by three general symptoms—1 habitual cough, 2 pain in the breast, 3 emaciation. Cold and excesses must be avoided, as well as calomel, bleeding, and spiritous liquors; the *Digitalis, Sanguinaria* baths and blisters used but sparingly. The milk and broth diet, as well as exercise, will be useful in the first stages. In the last stages, rich concentrated food is required.

A single pound of Syrup of Pulmel will afford relief; but several pounds are required to effect a radical cure, according to the state and stage of the disease. The Balsam will always be needed when there is sores or tubercles in the lungs. It is confidently expected that 80 patients out of 100 can recover by the use of the PULMEL, and Consumption become as easily curable as a common fever; while now at least 80 out of 100 patients die of it.

The Syrup and Balsam of PULMEL sell for $2 the pound, or $1 the half pound bottle. The manufacture of it is tedious; but orders may be supplied within 20 days. Discount 25 per cent. on wholesale. All communications and applications for the PULMEL, must be made to
ATKINSON & ALEXANDER,
Philadelphia.

THE PULMEL,

IS now manufactured and to be had of the following named Druggists in the city of Philadelphia.
John Hart & Son, No. 18 south 2d street.
P. Williamson, N. E. corner 2d and Almond sts.
Thos. Oliver, N. E. corner Front and Catharine.
S. C. Sheppard, 170 south 9th st. below Walnut.
Edward B. Garrigues, N. W. corner 6th and Market sts.
Frederick Brown, N. E. corner of Fifth and Chesnut sts.
Mr. Garretson, N. W. corner of 5th and Race sts.
Wm. Rovoudt, S. W. corner 4th and Wood sts.
Joseph Reakirt, N. E. corner 3d and Callowhill streets.
Wm. Scattergood, corner of 2d and Green streets, and
At the Office of the Saturday Evening Post, No. 112 Chesnut street. nov 10—tf

Joseph & Thomas Wood & Co.

HAVE removed from No. 8 North Second street, to their new store, No. 65 Market street, first door above Second street, north side, where they offer for sale,
Blue, black, coloured and jet black silk velvets;
Black and col'd figured gauze, plush and plain silk plush;
Satins and grodenaps, blue, black, white, colored and jet black;
Ribbons, figured and plain, of satin, mantua and gauze;
Black love ribbons;
Ribbons, willow sheets, milinet of linen and cotton;
Crapes and crape lis, black, white and assorted colours;
Gimps, chainets, pipings, and other silk cords;
Blond laces, real and imitation, black and white;
Bobinet lace veils, black and white;
4, 5 and 6-4 white bobinets;
Together with a large assortment of Canton and French silks, gloves, &c. Dec. 4—6t

THOSE DESIROUS

OF obtaining Christmas Gifts, will please call at CONINE'S, and for a trifle can be had the capital prize of $24,000 in the brilliant Union Canal Lottery, No. 35, to be drawn on the 26th instant.

SCHEME.

1	Prize of	$24,000	59	Prizes of	$100
1	- -	6,000	59	- -	80
1	- -	3,000	59	- -	60
1	- -	2,500	59	- -	50
1	- -	1,910	59	- -	40
5	- -	1,000	78	- -	30
5	- -	600	312	- -	20
5	- -	400	4,446	- -	10

Tickets and shares for sale at the lowest terms at CONINE'S, No. 3 South Third street.

Grand Consolidated Lottery of Washington will be drawn on Wednesday next. Capital prize $20,000!!!

GALES & SEATON'S

CONGRESSIONAL REGISTER.

REGISTER of Debates in Congress, of the first Session of the Nineteenth Congress, with an Appendix, containing the most important State Papers and Public Documents to which the Session has given birth; to which are added the Laws enacted during the Session, with a copious index to the whole; in one very large volume, of nearly 1600 pages super royal 8vo. $8 00

On sale by PISHEY THOMPSON.

Pishey Thompson, Washington city, having been appointed sole Agent for the sale of the above Work to the trade throughout the United States, will be happy to receive orders from Booksellers at a distance, which he will execute with promptness and attention.

Washington City, D. C. Dec. 1—4t

FIVE DOLLARS REWARD.

ABSCONDED from the subscriber, on the 10th inst. David Miles, an indented apprentice to the millering business, aged 16 years; dress, black hat, dark cassinet coatee and pantaloons, hair dark. Whoever will return said lad, shall receive the above reward without any charges—all persons are forbid harbouring him at their peril.
JOHN SELLERS, jr.
Dec. 15—3t* Upper Darby, Delaware county.

GEORGE TAGG

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public generally, that he has returned from the country, and recommenced business at the new building, No. 1 South Second street, where he offers for sale a general assortment of Dry Goods, amongst which are twilled and plain bombazetts, bombazines, Norwich crapes, cashmere, Norwich and cloth shawls, fine drab habit cloths, red, white and yellow flannel, plain calicoes, ginghams, &c. cheap for cash. Dec. 15—3t*

NOTICE.

THE partnership heretofore existing between the subscribers, Ladies' shoemakers, is this day dissolved by mutual consent, and Mr. Thomas Brown is authorized to settle all accounts of the late firm.

All therefore having demands are requested to present the same, and those indebted to make payment without delay.
THOMAS BROWN,
JAMES HUSTED,
Dec. 15—3t 162 Spruce street.

A CARD.

THE subscriber, late of the firm of Brown and Husted, returns his thanks for the patronage received, and requests a continuation. He has on hand a general assortment of women's, misses' and children's shoes warranted of the best qualities, which he will sell on the most reasonable terms for cash or acceptances.

N. B. Shoes made to order or measure as usual.
THOMAS BROWN.
Dec. 15—3t No. 162 Spruce st.

COFFEE & CONFECTIONARY.

NO. 174 Chesnut street—Mr. and Mrs. PARKINSON, truly grateful for the liberal encouragement they have constantly experienced, beg leave to state, that COFFEE is furnished at any moment during the day and evening, served up in the most elegant French style; that nuptial and other parties are supplied in the most tasteful and splendid manner, with Cake, in all its variety; Pastry of every description, Puddings of all kinds, Fruits, Preserves, Ices and Jellies, of the very best quality—in short, every article in the Confectionary line to be found in this or any other city. Their establishment being in the most fashionable part of the city, (opposite the Masonic Hall, in Chesnut street,) their rooms splendidly furnished for the accommodation of parties, and the Arcade and Theatre, the resort of taste and fashion, being within a few steps, they cherish the hope, that while those ladies and gentlemen to whom they feel so largely indebted for their patronage may still continue the same, many others will be added to the number. It shall be the unremitting endeavour of Mr. and Mrs. P. to make it a pleasure to those who have once called to call again. dec 1—3m

THE QUAKER.

FOR sale, perfect copies of the above work from its commencement, handsomely bound in two volumes octavo, including the year 1827. Price $1 50 a volume.

This work embraces sermons by *Elias Hicks, Thomas Wetherald, John Comly, Edward Hicks, Jesse Kersey, Dr. John Moore, Willet Hicks, Abraham Lower*, and others; together with numerous writings of George Fox, William Penn, J. Pennington, William Bayly G. Whitehead, W. Gibson, S. Fisher, and Thomas Elwood.

From the 1st of January, 1828, the Quaker will be published monthly at $1 a year.
M. T. C. GOULD, Stenographer,
dec 15—3t No. 6, north Eighth street, Philadelphia.

JUST PUBLISHED,
And for Sale by DAVID CLARK, No. 118 North Fourth Street, Philadelphia,
DR. WATT'S

PSALMS AND HYMNS,

ARRANGED by Dr. RIPPON, with Dr. Rippon's Selection, in one volume, with two handsome engravings, printed on very fine paper, from New Stereotype Plates, and strongly bound, at $1. per copy. To Booksellers and others who purchase larger quantities, a liberal discount will be made. May 11, 1827—tf

PARKER'S Vegetable Renovating PANACEA.

A TIMELY use of this PANACEA will prevent Consumption, as it carries off the complaints that terminate in this fatal and wide spreading disease. It is a well known fact that more die with this disease than of any other to which the human family is exposed. Indeed it has spread to such an alarming extent, and is so certain in its operation, when once it has got the ascendancy, that we cannot be too careful in nipping in the bud the diseases that generate it.

In cases where mercury has been used, the effects of which remain in the system, it is an invaluable medicine. It restores the constitution to its wonted vigor and soundness, and completely eradicates the evils that attend it, and many can bear testimony to its good effects in this particular.

In Rheumatism it is particularly beneficial; its effects are such as completely to remove the complaint.

In Consumptions, Scrofula, or King's Evil, Liver Complaint, Tumours, Dispepsia, Tetter, Ulcers, Putrid Sore Throat, Syphelitic and Pseudo Syphilitic, and all diseases arising from an impure state of the blood, it will be found of eminent service.

This PANACEA is equal to any in use; it is pleasant to the taste, and requires no alteration in the diet—spiritous liquors are to be avoided.

The printed directions will accompany the Panacea.—Price $2 per bottle, and $20 dollars per dozen.
JOHN A. PARKER.

209 *North Eighth Street, four doors above Wood.*
REMEMBER!—"PARKER'S PANACEA;" equal to Swaim's, or any other, and One Dollar cheaper.

May be had genuine of John Hart & Son, No. 18 S. Second street; Edward B. Garrigues, corner of Sixth and Market streets; Thomas Oliver, N. E. corner of Front and Catharine streets; P. Williamson, N. E. corner of Second and Almond streets; S. C. Sheppard, No. 107 South Ninth street, below Walnut; Wm. Rovoudt, S. W. corner of Fourth and Wood streets; Wm. Scattergood, corner of Second and Green streets; —— Garretson, Northwest corner of Race and Fifth streets.

CERTIFICATES, and Directions for using, accompany each Bottle—Price $2.

UNION CANAL LOTTERY,

THIRTY-FIFTH CLASS—NEW SERIES.
To Draw, December 26th.
45 Numbers—6 Drawn Ballots.
SCHEME.

1	Prize of	$24,000	59	Prizes of	$100
1	- -	6,000	59	- -	80
1	- -	3,000	39	- -	60
1	- -	2,500	39	- -	50
1	- -	1,910	39	- -	40
5	- -	1,000	78	- -	30
5	- -	600	312	- -	20
5	- -	400	4,446	- -	10

Tickets, . . . $10 00 | Quarters, ... $2 50
Halves, . . . 5 00 | Tenths, ... 1 00

Tickets and Shares for sale at GIBBS'
No. 4 1-2 South Third Street,

Where was sold and paid in recent Lotteries: one Prize of $50,000, 1 of 30,000, 2 of 25,000, 5 of 20,000, 3 of 15,000, 5 of 10,000, 3 of 8,000, 1 of 6,096, 3 of 6,000, 10 of 5,000, 5 of 4,000, with numerous others of 3,000, 2,000, 1,000, &c. &c. amounting in all to upwards of one Million of Dollars. nov 24—tf

STUCKERT'S DRUG STORE,

Where Medical advice will be given for a disease ruinous to the constitution. Also, for diseases of every description.

No. 33 N. FOURTH STREET,

Half way between Cherry and Race streets, (east side

STUCKERT'S PANACEA.

AFTER sickness or diseases of every kind, in children or grown persons, this Panacea will create a new and healthy action in the system. The most respectable certificates can be produced as to its efficacy in destroying all diseases arising from an impure state of the blood, morbid action in the system, constitutional syphilis, mercurial diseases, scrofula, liver complaint, sore throat, King's evil, ulcers, tumors, pimples or eruptions on the face, rheumatism, tetter, and general debility. It is an excellent medicine for creating an appetite; also for relaxations of the stomach, and decays of the constitution.—Price 75 cents per porter bottle.

Stuckert's Anti-Bilious Pills for foul stomach, head ache, costiveness, and bilious habit.—Small box 6 cents large 25.

Stuckert's Ague and Fever Drops—Small bottles 12 1-2 large do. 25.

Stuckert's Pearl Powder, for destroying pimples on the face, and whitening the skin.—Small papers 6 cents, large do. 12 1-2.

Stuckert's Scorbutic Tooth Powder, for preserving and whitening the teeth.—Small boxes 6 cents, large do 12 1-2.

Stuckert's Head-ache Powders, for Head ache, Heartburn, and Acidity or Sourness of the Stomach.

Stuckert's Tooth-Ache Drops—12 1-2 cents per bottle.
oct 13—tf

TROTTER'S GENUINE Pectoral Balsam of Horehound,

For Coughs, Colds, Asthmas, Consumption, Shortness of Breath, Hooping Cough, &c.

THE following certificate is from the Rev. Absalom Day, of Norwalk, Connecticut.

"Feeling gratitude for the benefits received, and wishing my fellow men to be benefitted in the same way, I feel induced to make the following declaration: For about four years I was afflicted with a violent cough, attended with all the symptoms of a confirmed pulmonary complaint. So great was my debility that I was unable to attend to my business or public duties; my friends all thought me in a decline; and after taking every medicine recommended, without effect, I was resigned to my fate, and looked forward to the grave as the only place of relief.

It was at this time that I heard of Trotter's Balsam of Horehound, prepared by Mr. James D. Oram, of New York. I was induced to try it, when, surprising to relate, the first bottle afforded relief, and by continuing to use it I have been restored to my usual health and strength; and I can cheerfully recommend it to all those afflicted in like manner, as the most beneficial medicine now in use. (signed) ABSALOM DAY."
October, 1827.

The above valuable medicine is for sale by Robert Pearsall, Jr. corner of Market and Third streets, Philadelphia; and in New York by O. Hull, & Co. 221, Broadway, by J. D. Oram, 315, Broadway, and L. Proudfoot, corner of Broadway and Grand street.
nov 24—tf

BARTLESON & HARMER,

N. E. CORNER OF SECOND & PINE STREET,

HAVE on hand, an extensive assortment of GREEN VENITIAN BLINDS, which they offer low for cash. They also keep a vast number of the most fashionable well made BEDS, of various sizes, equal to any ever offered for sale on this continent. feb. 3—tf

TO PRINTERS.

SECOND HAND TYPE FOR SALE.—450 lbs. Mignon, Ronaldson's cast; 250 lb. Long Primer, do; 450 lb. Small Pica, do; 220 lb. do. do. do; 120 lb. do. do. White's do; 400 lb. do. do. do.

☞ The two last only have been used in stereotyping. Apply (if by letter, post paid) to J. HOWE,
nov 24—tf Corner of Crown and Callowhill streets.

HARDWARE STORE.

LESLEY & MEREDITH, No 241 Market, above 6th street, have just opened a complete Assortment of

HARDWARE & CUTLERY,

CONSISTING of Locks, Latches, and Hinges, of all kinds; Screws, Pullies, Nails, Brass ware, Edge tools, Planes, Files, Andirons, shovel and tongs, spades and shovels, knives and forks razors, scissors, pen and pocket knives, spoons, hollow ware, &c. &c. &c which they will sell, Wholesale or Retail, at very reduced prices. oct 27—6m.

Important to Young Men!! Wayne Beneficial Society

Incorporated by act of Assembly.
Initiation fee, 50 cents!
Benefits in moderate indisposition, per week, $3 00
" in actual confinement " $5 00

PERSONS desirous of becoming members of the above Institution, are informed that the electing committee, will attend to receive applications, on every Wednesday evening of the present month, from 7 to 9 o'clock at the house of L. W. Ryckman's, N. W. corner of Fourth and Gaskill Streets; and on every Saturday evening during the same time, at the house of Mrs. Sagers, 140 North 2d street, sign of the Camel, where every information will be given by
PARDON DAVIS,
WM. F. CHASE,
dec 4—tf WM. T. ROBINSON.

SADDLERY, HARNESS, AND COACH FURNITURE.

H. & F. A. HUBER, offer for Sale, at No. 40 North Third street, opposite Heiskell's Hotel, a large and general assortment of imported and American articles, used by Saddlers, Harness, and Coach Makers, at the lowest prices for cash or acceptances—consisting of all the varieties of plated, brass, tinned, japanned steel, box, wood, woollen, cotton, and linen furniture, together with constant supply of hog skins. June 23—tf

CANARY, MOCKING & RED BIRDS.

A LARGE collection of Canary, Mocking and red BIRDS for sale at No. 173 Cherry st. the first house above 8th st. feb 4—1y

DR. CHAMBERS' REMEDY FOR INTEMPERANCE.

THE Subscriber, on the decease of the late Dr. William Chambers, took into his possession the personal estate of the deceased, and found, prepared, a large quantity of Dr. Chambers' Remedy for Intemperance. He hereby informs the public, that he has disposed of all the medicine so found, to Dr. James Hart, and Mr. Andrew M. Fanning, of this city.

In making this disposition, the subscriber has been actuated by a due regard to the interests of the heirs of the intestate, as well as to give the most extensive use to the virtues of the discovery, whatever they may be; and he can further add, with confidence, that the gentlemen who will hereafter be the venders of the Remedy for Intemperance, as prepared by the inventor, have been intimately connected with Dr. Chambers in his life time, have been his agents in compounding the medicine, and are acquainted with its composition.
SYLVANUS MILLER,
Public Administrator, &c.

*** The medicine will hereafter be prepared and sold by the subscribers, who alone are in possession of the original recipe of the inventor, at the office of the late Dr. Chambers, in the basement story of Rutgers Medical College, in Duane street, east side of Broadway and at the Medical store of Dr. Hart, corner of Broadway and Chambers street, three doors from the Washington Hall, New York.

The astonishing success which this remedy has obtained in restoring habitual inebriates to sobriety, has established its virtues beyond all contradiction, and supercedes the necessity of any further comment.

All that is required, to ensure its specific effect, is to abide strictly by the directions. It is put up in packages sufficient for one individual cure, and accompanied with ample directions for its use, signed in the hand-writing of the subscribers, without which none are genuine. We are induced to adopt this measure, as, in consequence of the great celebrity which Dr. Chambers' medicine has obtained, there have been, and doubtless will be, many spurious imitations. On enclosing to us the usual price, $5, postage paid, the medicine can be sent by mail. To those who are unable to pay, on personal application of the individual at our office, the medicine will be administered gratis.
JAMES M. HART, M. D.
A. M. FANNING,
Successors to W. Chambers.

A supply of the above celebrated medicine is receiving and for sale by WM. MOORHEAD,
No. 318 South Second street, Philadelphia.
And at ELLIS & MORRIS' Drug and Chemical Store, 56 Chesnut street, (late Marshall's.)
sept 8—9m

INCORRUPTIBLE TEETH.

VAN PELT & M'ILHENNEY, Dentists and Incorruptible Teeth Manufacturers, No. 161 Walnut, between Third and Fourth streets, request the attention of the Public to the following certificate.

"We the subscribers having examined specimens of Incorruptible Teeth, manufactured by Van Pelt & M'Ilhenney, Dentists of Philadelphia, feel no hesitation in recommending them to the public, as possessing in a superior degree, the qualities of cleanliness, durability, and beauty of form and colour.
JAMES RUSH, M. D.
JAMES MEASE, M. D.
S. CALHOUN, M. D.
JOHN D. THOMAS, M. D.
RICH'D WILMOT HALL,
M. D. Professor of Obstetrics in the Baltimore Medical College.
EDWIN A. ATLEE, M. D.
THOMAS P. JONES, M. D.
Professor of Chemistry in the Franklin Institute.
R. M. PATTERSON, M. D.
Professor of Natural Philosophy and Chymistry in the University of Pennsylvania.
JOS. PARRISH, M. D.
GEO. M'CLELLAN, M. D.
Professor of Surgery in the Jefferson College.

Specimens of the Teeth may be seen at their office, where all operations connected with their profession, will meet with prompt and particular attention.
nov 3—tf

Highly Interesting TO THE AFFLICTED.

THE Public are respectfully informed that Anderson's COUGH DROPS and *Pectoral Powders* have, from an extensive use for 8 years past, proved themselves to be one of the most valuable remedies ever yet discovered for the cure of Coughs, Colds and other affections of the breast and lungs leading to Consumption. Thousands have experienced the happy effects of the Healing Balsam, and many of the highest respectability have voluntarily given certificates, some of which will accompany each bottle, that will satisfy every unprejudiced mind that the most extraordinary and unexpected cures have been performed by the use of this medicine in cases of long standing, in which other medicine had produced no favourable effects, and where the most skilful physicians had given them up as hopeless. It is not pretended that they are an infallible cure in all cases, but of such as are incurable, there are but few but what will be greatly relieved by the use of them. Scarcely a case of Colds, Coughs, Pain in the side, difficulty of breathing, want of sleep, arising from debility, or even seated consumptions, but may be relieved by a timely use of this Healing Balsam. Each Dollar Bottle of this medicine contains about 40 doses, which proves them to be a cheap medicine considering their virtues.

Sold Wholesale and Retail by E. & C. Yarnell, & Co. I. Thomson, T. W. Dyott, Bettle & Jenkins, and Smith & Pearsall. nov 17—5m

CANARIES.

A LOT of handsome CANARIES, for sale by the pair, or together—a bargain. Enquire at this Office, or at 17 Branch street. oct 20—tf

PRINTERS' GUIDE,

NEW EDITION, for sale by J. Howe. Also, a good second hand Ramage PRESS, super royal size, with an iron b d. nov 10—tf

UNION CANAL LOTTERY.

THIRTY-FIFTH CLASS—NEW SERIES,
To be drawn on the 26th Dec.

SCHEME.

1	prize of	$24,000	is	$24,000
1	do.	6,000	-	6,000
1	do.	3,000	-	3,000
1	do.	2,500	-	2,500
1	do.	1,910	-	1,910
5	do.	1,000	-	5,000
5	do.	600	-	3,000
5	do.	400	-	2,000
59	do.	100	-	5,900
39	do.	80	-	3,120
39	do.	60	-	2,340
39	do.	50	-	1,950
39	do.	40	-	1,560
78	do.	30	-	2,340
312	do.	20	-	6,240
4,446	do.	10	-	44,460

Whole Tickets, . . $10 00 | Quarters, . . . $2 50
Halves, ... 5 00 | Tenths, ... 1 00

For sale in great variety of numbers for sale at
ROBERTSON & LITTLE'S
Prize-Selling Office,
No 120 Chesnut st. 3 doors above the Post Office, same side. nov 17—3t

GEORGE W. FARR,

WOOLLEN DRAPER & TAILOR,
No. 204 MARKET STREET,
Next door above the Red Lion Hotel.

HAS received by late arrivals from London an elegant assortment of blue, black, citron, claret, bronze, green, brown, mixed, and a variety of fancy coloured Cloths and Cassimeres, Hirsts, Lewis, Hick & Hanley manufacture. Also, a variety of English black and blue Silk Vestings, Barrathea, plain and figured Marseilles, fancy and plain Silk Velvets, Toilenett, Valencia, figured and plain Cravats, plain and ruffled linen and cotton Shirts, Collars, &c. Gloves, Stockings, English and German Silk Handkerchiefs, all of which will be sold from ten to fifteen per cent. lower than they can be purchased in the United States. Medical Students, Country Merchants and others visiting the city, will please to call and examine the above.

N. B. One years credit will be given to all regular dealers, or a liberal discount for cash. march 14—tf

WILLIAMS OGLE,

Clock and Watch Maker, 9, South 6th St.

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public, that he has commenced business at the above place, where all orders in his line will be thankfully received, and punctually attended to. He will also keep on hand an assortment of Watches, Jewelry, &c.

N. B. Clocks and Watches carefully repaired and warranted to give satisfaction. Phila. Nov. 24—6.

INSOLVENT NOTICES.

INSOLVENT Debtor's Bonds and final Petitions for the next Court; and all other writings and advice connected therewith, correctly and legally attended to, until discharged by the Honorable Judges of the Court. Those persons who will be obliged to avail themselves of the Insolvent Laws of this Commonwealth, at the approaching term, and wish to have their business done in a proper and legal manner, will please apply at No. 8, south Fifth-street, third door below Minor-street.
CHARLES P. LISLE.

Professional services, in case of opposition, will be rendered if required.

N. B. Office open until 8 o'clock, P. M.
aug 4—1yr